



COMMENT OF  
THE DAY

Rousing Success

THE visit to Hongkong of the Secretary of State for the Colonies has been a rousing success. We say that not because Mr Lennox-Boyd has been so generous in his approval of the Colony's activities in the fields of industry, commerce, administration, public health, education and social services, but because of the deep and genuine interest which the Secretary of State has displayed in our community life and welfare.

Both Mr Lennox-Boyd and his charming wife have captivated people of all classes wherever they have moved in Hongkong during the week. There has been nothing superficial in their inspection of the complicated machinery which keeps this Colony so vitally alive. All sections of the community have been left with the feeling that the Secretary of State is imbued with a full and sympathetic understanding of our manifold problems.

WE have no doubt that the last five days have been fruitful ones for Mr Lennox-Boyd; that he was able to gain, visually and through his meetings with civic leaders, industrialists, social welfare workers, and unofficial members of Council, a finely drawn picture of Hongkong's anxieties, aspirations and achievements. We would be asking far too much to expect the Secretary of State to return home accepting without question our ideas of how current domestic problems should be solved. Nevertheless, he has probably obtained a new perspective of Hongkong's position in the colonial empire and its vast importance as a "show window" of the British way of life in the Far East.

Mr Lennox-Boyd still has before him a strenuous tour, with matters of considerable import demanding his attention in Singapore and Malaya. Hongkong's claims to any special consideration could, as a result, not unfairly fade into the background. But somehow, we do not think they will. Whatever its defects, Hongkong is functioning in a positive manner, and its claims for Colonial Office sympathy and consideration are modest. The conviction is that, in consequence of Mr Lennox-Boyd's visit, these will be more readily forthcoming in the future.

# TERROR GRIPS RED CHINA

## New Purge Is Under Way AIMED AT THE MIDDLE-CLASS

From RUSSELL SPURR

**London, July 29.**  
After a three weeks 3,500-mile tour of Communist China, I am in a position to report that the country is gripped with terror. A new purge campaign aimed at the educated middle-class makes suspect every thought and word.

Thousands have already been whisked away by the dread secret police. Thousands more live under the threat of imminent arrest.

In every big city of China, doctors, teachers, bureaucrats, even Communist Party officials are being closely examined for "counter-revolutionary tendencies."

They are being urged to confess—or denounce someone else.

"Don't try to hide traitors" they are told, "or you'll be held equally guilty."

The purge is backed by all the power and organisation of the totalitarian state. The Communist Party press and police are whipping up a 1934-style witch-hunt.

I saw posters magically appear all over China depicting plotters lighting bombs under newly-built factories.

The faithful were advised in a special footnote to send their denunciations of traitors direct to the editor-in-chief. All letters would be treated confidentially.

The Chinese government is acting as if a revolution was at hand. Guards are increased on public buildings. Key areas, particularly in Peking, are ringed with electrified barbed wire.

The web of restrictive legislation has been jerked tighter together. Passes are now needed for the briefest journey. The police must—and seldom do—give permission to move residence.

The exact nature of his alleged crimes are still unknown. Indeed he hasn't yet stood trial. But already Hu Feng is branded traitor—his confession will fill in the facts.

**MAJOR ARRESTED**  
Pan Han-pien, acting Mayor of Shanghai is also under arrest. He too is condemned in advance.

His fall 10 days ago was the signal for a "terror" drive throughout the city.

The Shanghai "Liberation Daily" urged its readers to sift the thoughts of their friends

### Strikers Picket Sawmills

**Georgetown, July 29.**  
Riot-squad cars patrolled the lumber producing areas here today as hundreds of striking lumbermen defied emergency regulations and picketed six sawmills.

The three-day-old strike was set off when a big British government-owned timber company withdrew recognition from the Sawmill and Forest Workers Union after the Union had called the four lightning strikes within the past eight months. —France-press.

### Earth-Satellites Launching Project

## FIRST SMALL STEP TOWARDS TRAVELLING TO THE MOON

London, July 29.

Professor A. M. Low, famous British scientist, said tonight that the United States plan to launch small unmanned earth circling satellites was "the first small step" towards travelling to the moon.

"But it will still be a very long time before we can do that," he said.

The American project would be tremendously important in forecasting weather conditions and for television and it would have "possible wartime uses."

The satellites in war could be used for "observation," he said. There was also the possibility finally of "real attack" from them but in this direction the plan was only a child's step.

Professor Low thought it would still be half a century before men could be placed on the satellites.

On the question of weather forecasts, he said: "If we can get enough weather forecasts from many places and high up enough we could gather reports for a long way ahead. That is a valuable commercial problem."

So far as television was concerned, he said that through satellites it might be possible for a TV station to cover a quarter of the earth with one transmission.

Welcoming the news, he said: "I take my hat off to the Americans." —Reuters.

### THE PLANNERS

**Washington, July 29.**  
Five eminent scientists from three countries—the United States, Britain and Belgium—have been responsible for much of the planning behind the project to launch earth-circling satellites.

These are the men:

United States: Dr. David W. Brinck, President of the United States National Academy of Sciences. An outstanding physiologist and physiologist, he holds honorary doctorates from more than a dozen universities in Europe and America, served as an American government adviser and will be a member of the American delegation to the international conference on peaceful uses of atomic energy in Geneva next month.

Dr. Alan T. Waterman, Director of the United Nations Science Foundation. He has conducted important research in several scientific fields.

Dr. Joseph Kaplan, chairman of the United States National Committee for the International Geophysical Year. He is internationally known for his interest in the upper atmosphere and the laboratory production of upper atmospheric spectra.

**OXFORD SCIENTIST**  
Britain: Dr. Sydney Chapman of Queen's College, Oxford. He has been described as "the world's most distinguished geophysicist," has acted as scientific adviser to the British government and is now President of the International Committee for the International Geophysical Year.

Belgium: Dr. Marcel Nicolai, Secretary of the special committee for the International Geophysical Year. A theoretical physicist and professor of geophysics at the University Libre of Brussels, he is an assistant to the Director of the Institute Royal Meteorologique of Belgium. —Reuters.

### TUAPSE CREW IN CANTON

**Moscow, July 29.**

The Soviet news agency Tass announced today that 29 of the crew of the tanker Timpse seized by the Chinese Nationalists and held in Formosa since June last year arrived in Canton on Wednesday.

The tanker, subject of a number of Soviet notes to the United States and requests from the Soviet Red Cross to the Swedish Red Cross, was seized by the Chinese Nationalists and held in Formosa since June last year arrived in Canton on Wednesday.

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The released members of the crew were flown from Formosa to Hongkong on Tuesday.

Measures are being taken to effect the release of the remainder of the crew. This added. —Reuters.

### Fate In The Balance

**Calcutta, July 29.**

The fate of the 45,000 inhabitants of the world's biggest river island, Majuli, was unknown today after communications were cut off when the rising Brahmaputra river flooded the island.

The 500 square mile island is in the State of Assam, North-East India.

Elsewhere in Assam, a stampeding herd of cattle trampled a boy to death and an elephant died of starvation in the flood-stricken area.

In the state of Bihar, seven persons were drowned when their boat capsized on the flooded river.

In north Bengal, over 1,000 families were encircled by rising waters and another 500 families were evacuated to safer zones. —France-Press.

### GIRLS REVOLT

**Bruges, July 29.**  
Police were called in today to break up a revolt of teen-age girl delinquents at the "Institute for re-education" here.

The girls, all less than 18 years old, barricaded themselves in a dormitory and destroyed all its furnishings.

Girls are sent to the institute following trial before a children's court. —France-Press.

### DESERTER USED BORROWED NAME

**New York, July 29.**

A GI who began serving a 25-year sentence for desertion from the Army in war time.

The GI, Pte Arthur Athans, was sentenced by a Court Martial yesterday after pleading guilty to the desertion charge.

He left behind a sobbing wife and five children who learned of his true identity only after his arrest on May 18.

Athans, deserted from the Army on December 7, 1944, while serving a five-year sentence at Fort Knox, Kentucky, for being absent without leave for the third time.

He worked as a farm labourer for a year and then settled in Levant, New York, where he took the name of Joseph Trainer and went to work as a mechanic.

In 1948 he married and founded the Levant Motor Sales Company in Jamestown. The business flourished. As Joseph Trainer, Athans became a respected member of the community. He had five children who now range in age from eight years to 20 months.

Athans, who was drafted into service from Buffalo, New York, declined to say how he was finally tried and arrested. —United Press.

## Turncoat GIs Arrested

After Reunion With  
Relatives

**San Francisco, July 29.**  
Three American former prisoners of war, who chose to stay in Communist China after the Korean truce, returned here today and were immediately arrested by Army authorities.

The three, William Cowart, Otto Bell and Lewis Griggs, told the Chinese after all they wanted to go home.

Passports were issued and they crossed to Hongkong where they boarded the American liner President Cleveland, which brought them to San Francisco.

The three had 90 minutes of reunion with their relatives which the liner docked. Then within minutes after they had cleared customs, with their scanty possessions, the United States Army arrested them and took them in the back of a truck to the stockade at Fort Baker across the Golden Gate from San Francisco.

**SERIOUS CHARGE**  
Charges against the men could lead to a possible death sentence for each. They were obviously shaken as Captain Walter Leahy, of the Sixth Army Provost Marshal's Office, formally read them the charges.

Bell and Griggs had perhaps the most damning charge read against them—"soliciting a general officer of the United States Army to desert."

All three were charged with betraying their fellow prisoners' efforts to improve their own situation in the Korean prisoner of war camp. —Reuter.

### Valuable Metal Discovery In HK, Claim

**London, July 29.**  
A 28-year-old British soldier now serving in Hongkong has written to his parents here that he has discovered deposits of a metal there which he claims is invaluable in creating light alloys.

He is Lance-Corporal William Bruce Harris and he had been studying geology as a hobby before he went to Hongkong three years ago.

The deposits of the metal—beryllium—he mentioned in a letter which said: "at last my hobby of picking up bits of rocks has been of some use."

He has found a metal which they say is called beryllium and which they say is valuable.

He did not say in his letter where he had found the deposits of the metal—China. —Mail Special.

*Thirst for  
Knowledge*

**Sourwater** between boiling-point and freezing-point lies cooling-point. Mr. Fahrenheit has charted the first two, but the last as far as we know, has never been defined. The only effective test is to take a long cold glass of Rose's and tilt the head backwards and closing the eyes, tip the glass at such an angle that the thirst-annihilating stream flows steadily down the parched throat. At some point in this operation a delicious sense of well-being will pervade the body. This gentlemen, is cooling-point, and cannot be measured in Fahrenheit or Centigrade—only in Rose's.

**ROSE'S**  
*Lime juice*  
—MAKER THIRST WORTH WHILE

For Smoother Riding!

**MARFAK**  
Lubrication



for those who  
believe in the best  
**Schweppes**

Tonic Water



THE ONE AND ONLY  
SCHWEPPES

SCHWEPPESRCENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH

## KING'S PRINCESS EMPIRE

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 &amp; 9.30 p.m. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 p.m. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 p.m.

## SHOWING TO-DAY



## EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.30 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m. M-C-M Presents Technicolor Cartoons "JOHNNY, THE GIANT KILLER" Etc. Etc. Reduced Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

## NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

CAUSEWAY BAY, TEL: 78721 KOWLOON, TEL: 55500

## SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

A Japanese Picture with English Subtitles Color by Eastman Color A Daiei Production

## "THE GATE OF HELL"



Winner of the Grand Prix at the 1954 International Film Festival at Cannes

## 2 ACADEMY AWARDS

"Best Foreign Film" "Best Color Costume Design"

Starring Kazuo Hasegawa \* Machiko Kyō

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: Universal Technicolor Cartoons GREAT WORLD: M-G-M Technicolor Cartoons

## ROXY &amp; BROADWAY

## SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

20th Century-Fox Proudly presents



ADDED ATTRACTION! CinemaScope Short Subject "SORCERER'S APPRENTICE" Color by DeLuxe.

ROXY &amp; BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow. Extra Performance of "THE DARK AVENGER" at 12 Noon



TO-NIGHT at 8.00 p.m. GREAT WALL DRAMA GROUP presents

## "THUNDERSTORM"

An all stars cast — Mandarin Drama Admissions: \$8.90, \$6., \$4.70, \$3.00 &amp; \$1.70 tax incl.

## CAPITOL RITZ

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

Owens: Living by the Law Of the Jungle



5 SHOWS TO-DAY

At 12.30, 2.30, 5.30 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

CHAPLIN CHAPLIN



## FILMS Current &amp; Coming

BY JANE ROBERTS

## The New Films At A Glance

## SHOWING

"Jupiter's Darling" is a musical romp through the pages of history. Here and there it throws in an established fact or so about the events 200 years BC, but only in the most light-hearted fashion — even apologetically.

Hannibal is shaking his fist at Rome, and Fabius, whose policy when fighting the Carthaginians is to avoid meeting them if possible, has decided to send a little decoy out to distract Hannibal's attention from his unprepared city.

The decoy is Esther Williams, his own betrothed — which is generous of him, to say the least. Now, as everyone knows, Miss Williams is a most delectable creature whether she is wearing the BC line or the latest thing in modern swimsuits, and the trick works.

The rest of the historical detail is equally imaginative, but it gives Howard Keel, as a very manly, boisterous and uninhibited Hannibal, some new scenes, and allows Esther Williams to get in a little underwater work while escaping from the enemy.

The colouring is exceptionally lovely and the costumes appear to be fittingly expensive for a CinemaScope romantic extravaganza. They might even be advertisements for durability too, judging by the manhandling Esther takes without falling out of them.

My favourite sequence is of Howard Keel wooing Esther Williams with song in the middle of a ruined temple. It's a most romantic scene and from their attitudes it looks as though they are both enjoying it to the full. They are rudely interrupted by Roman soldiers, and Hannibal, after flinging his lady-love with spine-shattering force into his chariot, manages to get away just in time, but with the darkest suspicions forming in his mind about the innocence of his complaint partner.

"How could they have known I was there?" he demands of her. "How could they have missed you?" she retorts with spirit, "sing your head off like that".

Marge and Gower Champion dance their way through the story with equal insouciance, though I found their arrangements a little disappointing and there's a lugubrious historian plodding along in the wake of Hannibal, exaggerating and whitewashing "for posterity."

"Gate of Hell" is, like many of the Japanese pictures, about the distant past. With so many legends and stories to call upon, it's hardly any wonder that this mine has been tapped so frequently in preference to the present and more recent past.

Briefly it is the story of a faithful wife who chooses to die rather than submit to the too persistent attentions of a would-be lover.

It is hardly necessary to refer to the loving care with which the picture has been photographed. In a Japanese picture this is coming to be a matter of course. Or to mention the stylized acting of Machiko Kyō who, although ugly to western eyes, has the assurance of a woman who knows exactly what her value is. What is unusual is the amount of movement it possesses.

However much we may admire Japanese films as artistic achievements, they are, like many meritorious accomplishments, often tedious to watch. The characters in "Gate of Hell" appear more expressive of human feeling than have those in its forerunners. The husband has a kindness and an understanding of his wife's difficulties that is summed up in his lament over her dead body. His grievous, not so much for her death, but for the state of mind that must have driven her to such a step. He is sad that she did not come to him to help her face the threats of his rival, but in her loneliness, thinking it the only solution, tricked her attacker into killing her in mistake for her husband.

The girl implicated in this three cases he has to solve are Martha Hyer, Ruth Roman and Marsha Hunt.

How Peck Earned Stardom

"Duel in the Sun" is a film made some time ago by Jennifer Jones, Gregory Peck and Joseph Cotten before Peck really came into his own as a big name on the screen and at a time when Harry Carey and Lionel Barrymore were still alive — this will give you some idea of its age.

It is being shown at a time when we have hardly had a chance to experience the effect of the new soft-edited Hollywood directive that less violence must be shown in films, so it's brutality and, in places, world-war, will come as no great shock, after the lapse of time since it was made.

What he doesn't know is that curling one of his long absences, brother Jesse has come along and won her lifelong devotion by offering to send her to school, to teach her to be a lady (he dislikes this state as being able to dance and indulge in small talk!) and to take her into

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## Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## SHE USES LIPSTICK IN THE JUNGLE

London. Michael Denis, a stormy blonde who is known as "The White Goddess" to some African tribes, pointed to the wall of her living room and said she would like to display the head of Ernest Hemingway from it.

"And every other big game hunter who collects the heads of lions, tigers, deer and so on," she scowled. "Do you know why they kill? Because they feel the need to assert their virility. Hemingway and the others must have a terrible sense of insecurity to have to kill animals."

I feared for the Nobel Prize winner and his tasting friends if they had appeared at that moment. Mrs. Denis, once thirty illustrations lady over a coffee-table for making eyes at her husband, Armand Denis, who hunts the wild beasts of the jungle armed with a camera alone.

## A Witch Too

She has been on seven safaris to the wilder parts of our world and is believed to be the world's most "Mutanga" or good witch, with certain powers possessed by these foremothers of the Okra tribe of Africa.

Although these powers are supposed to be used only for good, Mrs. Denis would gladly throw them into reverse against big game hunters.

In her apartment cluttered with native masks, African and Australian curios and an assortment of live pets the Denises are preparing for the first safari sponsored by commercial television. They leave in about three weeks for a long swing through Africa, sending back film of their real-life adventures.

A vast array of cosmetics is going with her.

## Helps Morale

"Safaris are now popular with American women, I know," she said, "so tell them to make themselves up in the jungle as though they were on Broadway or Hollywood Boulevard. I always wear lipstick, eyebrow pencil, and even eye shadow. It keeps up the morale of the safari, protects the skin and the natives simply love it."

Mrs. Denis is a handsome lady. In her early thirties, met Denis while she was in South Africa getting ideas for fashion design.

Since then life has been so hectic she has put her exploits into a best-seller called "Leopard In My Lap" which will be published in the United States in September. Among other things she doubled for Deborah Kerr in the African sequences in "King Solomon's Mines."

People are the same the world over, Mrs. Denis believes. She once showed a pinup of Marilyn Monroe to native deep in the heart of Africa. What did he do?

"He gave a wolf whistle—the same one you can hear on Piccadilly any night," she said.

## Men Live in Fear

One of her most interesting experiences was a visit to a village of the Asango-Mcne tribe in the Belgian Congo. In this village the women had the menfolk completely subjugated. It developed that some time earlier one of the wives had given a big party for other wives while her husband, the said, was away on a trip. Then another wife gave a party encroaching her husband, who was also on a trip. Their third wife gave a party and so on.

The District Officer eventually discovered that the men had not gone on trips at all. They had been killed and served up as the main dish at the parties given by their wives. Authorities immediately stamped out the practice but the surviving men, said Mrs. Denis, still live in fear.

"If I got up, she said casually: "If you're going to the bathroom don't be afraid of the meerkat. It's only a species of Mongolian."—United Press.

## "Nyet"—So They Went West

Berlin. Love might be the West's how secret cold war weapon. Two Soviet officers who defected to the West said they fled because the Red Army would not let them marry their German girl friends. They brought the girls with them.—United Press.

## From London: Ghosts Being Used To Attract Tourists.

## From Moscow: Cads Caught Catching Carp Without 'Fines'.

## From Greece:

## From Jo'burg:

A Famous Actress Will Play Hamlet Dressed In Slacks.

How South Africans Hear 'Big Ben' Before Londoners.

## You Need The Voice And The Stamina To Be A Wagner Star

London. A young Wagnerian singer who has just become a Covent Garden star is today far more worried about building up her figure—and her stamina—than improving her voice.

For the points out that a Wagnerian heroine has got to face the prospect sooner or later of a five-hour ordeal on the stage.

Miss Harshaw, a large and handsome Englewood, New Jersey housewife, has just convinced British opera critics that she is in the great tradition of Wagnerian heroines. This took courage as well as talent and artistry for last year the same critics were a bit cool.

"I had to force myself to go back for another try," she said, "and now I am glad I did. They were so wonderful to me. I feel it was worth all the hard work I put into the roles."

## So, Potato Dumplings



"You were a pitcher in college, Jim! If they gave that young rookie \$50,000 to sign, why don't you practise up?"

## Not Marlowe, Not Bacon But SHAKESPEARE WROTE HIS OWN PLAYS

London. Dr Leslie Hotson has come up with the interesting, if unfashionable, theory that the works of William Shakespeare were written by William Shakespeare.

Many will disagree with him, says an American critic Calvin Hoffman, in Britain to open an ancient tomb which, he says, will help prove his argument that Christopher Marlowe really wrote the plays and sonnets Shakespeare gets credit for.

And the Bacon Society is further creating a stir with demands that in any film based on a Shakespeare play screen credit be given to Sir Francis Bacon, who is the society's candidate for Shakespeare's laurels.

Another guest was a "tall, very fat" Russian, Grigori Michulin. He was an envoy of the Czar Boris Goudonov, and a fat-hatted wonder around the court. Dr Holson has picked out several references to the Czar's ambassador in "Twelfth Night."

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"Twelfth Night" as Dr Holson sees it could not have been written by some hidden genius and attributed to Shakespeare by accident. He believes it was a fast, high-pressure job, commissioned on the Queen's orders to satisfy the needs of a special occasion of court.

And who would the Queen turn to for a workmanlike job of play-writing? To William Shakespeare, of course, says Dr Holson.—United Press.

## OH! THE CADS No 'Flies' In Russia?

Moscow. Poachers are making "widely spread use" of grenades, mines and dynamite to catch fish in the rivers of Byelorussia, one of the 16 republics of the Soviet Union.

The newspaper "Komsomol Pravda" declared that this "predatory destruction of fish" was causing "serious damage" to reserves in Byelorussia, which borders on Poland in the West.

Poaching with the help of large nets was also very common in many regions other than Byelorussia.

Around Moscow, for instance, poachers "have become so bold that they carry on their dirty business quite openly, knowing that neither the police nor the local authorities are putting up a real struggle against them," Reuter.

## WEIGHTY PROBLEM

Saldanha Bay, Cape. It took Mr A. Lombard, a keen fisherman, longer to weigh a 105 lb skate six ft long and four and one-half ft broad, than it took him to catch it while fishing off the Government Jetty in Saldanha Bay.

Mr Lombard cast his 35 lb nylon line and within a few minutes he had a bite. He knew it was "something big" and after a 10-minute battle landed the skate.

Then he wanted to weigh it, but his scales were only good for 24-pounds. Undaunted, he proceeded to cut up the giant skate into 10 pieces and finally arrived at the figure of 105 lbs.

A little later he caught another skate, even larger than the first. But a friendly fisherman arrived with competent scales and he did not have to go through all the trouble again. The second skate weighed 105 lbs.—Reuter.

## Actress To Play Hamlet In Slacks!

Epidavros, Greece. Judith Anderson, the famous classical actress, announced she is going to play Hamlet dressed as a man. Miss Anderson is 57.

"Sex is no problem," she said.

She will play Shakespeare's most difficult male role in a pair of slacks.

Hamlet is possessed by a desire to revenge his father's death," Miss Anderson said.

"His love scenes with Ophelia are primarily ones of rejection."

Miss Anderson, who is at present visiting Greece, said she wanted to do Hamlet stripped of all historical costumes and flourish.

"Any ghost going to July?" the tourist inquired.

## COME TO BRITAIN

(Says The Travel Ads)

## AND SEE A GHOST

London. Tourism is big business so you can't blame Britain for marshalling all its resources to attract overseas visitors. The competition is tough. France claims its belle culisse is out of this world. Italy boasts that its shrines and sunshine can't be beaten.

So Britain is about to promote an attraction that is really out of this world. It is ghosts!

When it comes to apparitions of one sort and another Britain reigns supreme. There is scarcely an old tavern, manor house or castle without a cowed monk, transparent white lady or cavalier with his head tucked underneath his arm.

Not long ago it occurred to the British Travel and Holiday Association that here was a possible lure to tempt more tourists. They could be offered, if they wished, a journey to one of these bewitched mansions to derive a little eerie titillation from moans, howls, and clanking chains.

Recently an overseas tourist called at the Association's office in St James' to talk to Mr Ray Hewett who is displaying the latest line in ghosts.

"Ah yes," he said briskly, "you are interested in haunts. Any preferences?"

"No," he said. "Just show me the complete stock."

Mr Hewett went through some cards.

"Here are a couple you can try on for size, both in Midhurst and Kent," he said.

"The pub there, The Angel," has what they describe as a nice old lady ghost. At the old manor house nearby there's a monk lamenting the loss of his lady love, daughter of the lord of the manor, but he generally appears only in November."

"Any ghosts going to July?" the tourist inquired.

The Black Dog

"Here's a real curiosity for you," he said, "the black dog of Hergest. It's in Herefordshire. Charles Doyle used the story for the Hound of the Baskervilles. Of course, there's a snag—the dog only howls for the death of a member of one of the prominent families there."

"I can't wait that long," I said, "any ghost in full operation right now?"

"Well," he said, "there's the Royal Castle Hotel in Dartmouth. They say a shadowy rider comes into the inn yard in the dead of night."

"Not bad. Any others?"

Red-faced Ghost

"The Lion and Lamb Cafe in Farnham in Surrey—its 450 years old—has a lady in an old-fashioned riding habit. The waitresses say she's a dear friendly little ghost. If you want something a bit more dashing there's the Elm Vicarage near Wilsbech in Cambridgeshire. It has two ghosts—a red-faced bad one and Ignatius, the good monk. The bad ghost tried to strangle the Vicar's wife and Ignatius came along and rescued her."

And so he travelled through the list of ghosts who open doors, ghosts who gaze dolefully, ghosts who pass through ancient walls and a beautiful ghost, pin-up girl of the haunted world, Rosamond Clifford, mistress of King Henry II who wears only a sheer silk gown.

Among others the tourist took directions to the Mermaid Pool in Staffordshire, haunted of course by a mermaid. Mr Hewett quoted an old rhyme:

"She calls on you to meet her."

"Combining her dripping crown."

"And if you go to meet her."

"She ups and drags you down."

—United Press.

## Two Million Beggars Less In India

New Delhi. There are about half a million beggars and vagrants in India with a population of 300,000,000 people.

This is a "deep fall" in their numbers from that in 1911, when there were 2,500,000 beggars, according to official figures released here.

But the fall in number of beggars in relation to population is still steeper; the number having fallen to less than a seventh of the former figure between 1911-31.

In proportion to population, India had 0.14 per cent beggars in 1931 as against 0.40 per cent, 0.85 per cent and 1.02 per cent in 1931, 1921 and 1911 respectively.—Reuter.

## High-pressure Job

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# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



PUTTING the finishing touches on his work at East Church, Kent, is sculptor Hilary Stratton. The statue will mark the first home of British aviation in the 15th century village. It was here that in 1909 the Admiralty sent a small group of men who later became the nucleus of the Royal Naval Air Service. (Express)



LEFT: Mrs Phyllis Slesper home again from Czechoslovakia—and at the door of his Suffolk cottage to greet her is her father, who had waited anxiously for her return after her nine years' imprisonment. The tiny Suffolk town where she was born turned out en masse to welcome her and her three children. (Express)



THE citizens of Weymouth, in Devon, could go boating down the main street after a series of violent cloudbursts sent the nearby River Wey over its banks. Hundreds were made homeless. (Express)

BELOW: Six days a week the garage behind Mrs Pat Gibell's home in Rotherham, Yorkshire, houses a car and a van, but on Sunday she wheels them out and holds a Sunday school class there. (Express)



SMILES from Her Majesty the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh for some of the guests at the recent garden party at Buckingham Palace. (Express)



HER MAJESTY the Queen Mother, accompanied by HRH Air Chief Commandant the Duchess of Gloucester, on her visit to the RAF Station, Hawkinge, Kent. Burmese officers in training line the route to the WRAF quarters. (Express)



MR Barnett Janner, Socialist M.P. for West Leicester, shows the knife that startled the House of Commons. He had asked the Home Secretary if he would stop the import, manufacture and sale of flick-knives being carried by teenage gangs. When Mr Janner flashed the weapon in the chamber, Members shouted "Oh" and "Order." The Speaker intervened. (Express)



SAUCY ballet star Alexandra Danilova has made a hit with London audiences with her impersonation of a come-hither French tightrope walker in a ballet entitled "Mile Flit" at the Royal Festival Hall. In the ballet she is loved by a father and son. Michael Maule, seen with her here, plays the younger man. (Express)



ATTRACTIVE 16-year-old Iris Pollakova, who was elected "Girl of the Year" by the Soho Visual Arts Club, demonstrating the Can-Can, which was one of the features of the recent Soho Fair. (Express)



CORPORAL A. Connor, leader of the team from the Military Hospital, Chester, receiving from Lt-Gen. Sir Humphrey Gale, Colonel Commandant of the Army Catering Corps, the cup for winning the hospital team cooking competition. (Army News)

By Ernie Bushmiller



BLACK MAGIC  
ASSORTED  
CHOCOLATES



# THE ROYAL DOCTOR COMES TO WINGATE'S RESCUE

**I**N the summer of 1941 an agent of the Palestine Jews working at G.H.Q., Middle East Forces, sent a message to the Jewish Agency in Jerusalem. It said: "Ya Hedi is gravely ill, and may die. Please inform Weizmann and Sherstok."

*Ya Hedi* (Hebrew for "The Friend") was Wingate's code-name in the Jewish secret army.

Almost immediately Sherstok (now Moshe Sharett, Prime Minister of Israel) appeared in Cairo and went to the 15th General Hospital, where Wingate was a patient after trying to kill himself by cutting his throat. Sherstok took with him a friend from Wingate's earlier days in Palestine, a young Italian Jew named Sireni, who subsequently parachuted into Italy for the Allies and died in Dachau.

Sherstok and his companion found Wingate propped up in bed, his throat swathed in bandages. They were greeted in the waiting-room of the hospital by Akavia, Wingate's Jewish secretary, who had just flown north from Ethiopia.

## MISERABLE

**A**KAVIA was extremely distressed, and repeatedly said: "If only my plane had been on time this would not have happened."

They spoke briefly to Chapman-Andrews (now Britain's ambassador to the Lebanon), who had campaigned with Wingate in Ethiopia, and had helped to get him to hospital after the catastrophe at the Continental Hotel. "How is Colonel Wingate?" they asked. "You will find him in a very bad state," Chapman-Andrews replied.

He was understating. Wingate had never looked more low and

**HE WAS A WRECK, A FAILURE. THEY  
THOUGHT HIS CAREER WAS FINISHED.  
AND THEN SUDDENLY HE FOUND THE  
PATH THAT WAS TO LEAD HIM TO GLORY**

by  
**LEONARD  
MOSLEY**

Sherstok informed him that, so far as anyone in Cairo knew, Wingate had fallen in his hotel and injured himself.

"Nonsense. It is not true. I took a knife and cut my throat, I intended to kill myself, and I should be dead now if someone had not heard me groaning and broken down the door."

He beckoned Sherstok to come nearer. "Do you see what sort of a man I am? I try to kill myself—and I do not even make a good job of it. If you still want me as the leader of your army, remember this!"

"Sherstok, I don't need to tell you about me. You know that even though I am British my destiny is linked for all time with your people. I am a Zionist and I believe in Zionism."

"I believe one day the Jews will have their own independent country. I believe that whether your people have to fight to get it, or whether they have to fight to keep it, the army that does battle for your freedom will be led by me."

"I know that one day you will ask me to be Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Israel. It is because I know one day you will ask me to undertake this task that I want you to know all about me. Exactly what sort of a man I am. What kind of things I am capable of doing."

He touched the bandage around his neck and pulled at it contemptuously. "This, for instance. What have you been told about this?"

## IN DESPAIR

**I**T was the beginning of the blackest period of Wingate's life. For the next few months he was to live in the pit of despair, wallowing in not unjustified self-pity at his situation.

It would be an exaggeration to say that many people at G. H. Q., Middle East Forces, were appalled at his situation, and there were some to whom it represented a good excuse for celebration. The upstart soldier from the bush who had dared to criticise them had proved not only weak but incompetently weak. He had made such a clumsy job of his suicide attempt that it must be admitted, even to himself, that he had failed.

Many times I had talked with Wingate about suicide. In the

Sudan and Ethiopia. He knew I had been a correspondent in Germany until the outbreak of war and asked me many questions about conditions in concentration camps. I told him, "But why don't they commit suicide?" he asked, and when I replied that this was not so simple if you had neither belt nor braces, knives nor spoons, and were low in physical health, he was contemptuous.

"You don't need weapons to kill yourself with," he said. He lifted up his arm and brought it to his mouth. "All you need to do is bite through your veins and bleed to death."

Now here he was, that most pathetic and pitiable of all characters, a failed suicide. He had botched the most desperate decision of his life, and become an object of derision to his enemies and a figure of doubt to his friends.

## LOST PRESTIGE

**W**ITH one ill-timed and clumsily handled cut of a knife, he had dissipated all the prestige which his campaign in Ethiopia had begun to gather for him. He had returned to Cairo as a soldier whose exploits were so far, unknown and his future uncertain. Time, plus the self-evident achievements of his Ethiopian period, would have taken care of that. But who would continue to employ a man whose only answer to criticism, antagonism and stupidity was to cut his own throat inefficiently?

He lay there in his bed at the 15th General Hospital, only too well aware of the extent of his failure and the profound consequences of his mistake. Only a few of his friends, who loyally visited him each day, knew that he was physically at the lowest ebb, his enormous reserves of energy sapped by months of malaria, cold, damp, and hunger; and that, mentally, he was in one of his Sathelite periods, when evil and the urge for self-destruction was still sinking, like a batten but still hopeful dog, through the dark alleys of his mind.

## WORST MOMENT

**H**IS worst moment in Cairo came when Akavia was with him and a nurse brought in his mail. There were letters from his wife, which he put aside to read when he was alone, and one from G. H. Q., Middle East Forces.

Until this moment, despite the wound in his neck, he had still been Colonel Wingate, the victor of Ethiopia; but the letter addressed him as Major Wingate. He was back to his substantive rank, without a word of warning, once more; and no prospects in sight.

The following day, without any of his friends being informed, Major Orde Wingate was taken from hospital and loaded into an ambulance. A few days later he sailed from Suez in a hospital ship by way of the Cape for home.



THE DRAMA IN A CAIRO HOSPITAL

Wingate, pale, apathetic, roused himself to say: "I know that one day you will ask me to be Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Israel."

## BRITAIN'S STRANGEST HERO—CHAPTER 6

said again to Kounine: "He owes his success in large measure to your help and initiative and to our mutual personality."

His determination to share the credit with Kounine was the typical gesture of a very great man.

So Orde Wingate emerged from the the worst moments of his life, still alive, still in the Army, still a major.

He spent some time with his wife, and slowly his mental condition changed from gnawing misery (or its alternative, panic hysteria) to optimism. God was suddenly on his side again. He was full of hope and optimism, and began busily contacting his friends in politics and the War Office to get him a new job.

New jobs of the kind, he visualised, in the rank for which he was obviously fitted, were not so easy to come by in the circumstances. And then, once more, General Wavell—a soldier he did not really admire—came to his rescue.

Wavell had the problem of Burma, about to fall into Japanese hands, on his mind and conscience. It occurred to him that a man like Wingate might arrest the flow of the yellow-tide towards India, and he asked London for him. Almost simultaneously, a political "friend" (routed, not through military channels) asked Wavell whether he could find Wingate a job.

## A THREAT

**O**N February 28, 1942, a note was slipped under my door: "Am en route to a new job. Would like to talk to you before I proceed."

Downstairs was Wingate. He had been urgently flown to Cairo en route for India and the Far East, and he had not changed a bit. Almost as soon as he saw me he said: "They will hate me here in the Middle East, you know. Do you know what they have done now? I was flown from London as Priority One because Wavell needs me badly, but Cairo controls the priorities from home, and they have deliberately dropped me to Priority Three. When I complain they just jeer at me."

Kounine believes it is almost

certain that Lord Horder's

personal intervention saved the day.

enemies to get him either court-martialled or sacked. To that end, he enlisted the aid of a distinguished colleague. He asked King George VI's doctor, Lord Horder, if he would see him.

Lord Horder, if he would see him, Horder read Wingate's medical record and agreed to do so.

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It was true that some members of G.H.Q., Middle East, were having a schoolboy revenge for past insults from Wingate by lack of co-operation and, in one or two cases, open derision and contempt. But was the doctor in his forward flight due to anything but the exigencies of wartime transport? I could not find out. But certainly, after a non-stop flight from London to Cairo, he had to walk over a fortnight to make the next stage of the journey; and was told, by a high officer in my presence: "And don't try complaining to the Old Man. We'll just stop your telegram."

Wingate by this time was a pale, meek man who looked and sounded as if he had never insulted a general in his life. His neck was scarred from his suicide attempt, and he was thin and subdued.

## PROMOTION

**O**NLY once did we talk about his suicide attempt. We had both, by coincidence, been reading Huxley's recently published "Grey Empress," the biography of Father Joseph, the mystic who sat at the right hand of Cardinal Richelieu. Father Joseph was much concerned with death, and used to walk the roads of France saying to himself: "Die, die, die," hoping to drop dead as an act of contrition.

"It is the narration of my own philosophy," Wingate said, "I believe in the Semitic attitude and I say to God: 'Let me live, live, live.' And it is only when Satan, not God, tempts me that I wish to die."

I mildly told him that, as a man, who prided himself as a master of all sciences and crafts, he had learned the art of suicide badly. "I know," he said. "No one told me that when you put a knife to your throat and begin to cut, the muscles tense up."

There was a note in my box from him after he had flown away: "Goodbye. Don't worry. I shall be a general yet—Major Orde C. Wingate."

Six weeks later Wavell had made him a brigadier.

(WORLD COPYRIGHT)

★  
Next Saturday:  
ENTER THE CHINDITS

## Who else besides the cunning Cupid knows HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO FALL IN LOVE?

By MARY HAMPSON

IT'S remarkable—the speed at which the Go Slow brigade moves into action at the mention of a lightning romance.

They were quick off the mark when Orlando Sirola, the Italian tennis star, married Corisco Phillips, the 21-year-old London girl he met three weeks before.

"They must be mad," they said. "What can they know of each other in so short a time?"

What does love even know—or need to know? I once heard somebody say to an infatuated young woman who was cataloguing the charms of the man in her life: "When you know why you love him—you don't." Which could be boredom lashing out, but could be true!

It's a long time since the poet sang: "I did but see her passing by, yet will I love her till I die."

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# A FACE SHINES THROUGH THE IRON CURTAIN

London. FOR half an hour the sound of thunder down river had been warning us of the coming storm. Would it rain before we got inside?

A gaunt bishop in front of me hailed a clear heartily enough—"And how is St Phillip's these days?" And the clear reply, with just the right touch of easy deference, "Nicely, my Lord, especially the beetle in our choir stalls."

But each looked on the darkening sky and would gladly have sent St Phillip's and its beetles to perdition if only the queue would move a little faster.

Moving slowly through the courtyard of the library of Lambeth Palace, we tried to remember that we were pillars of Church and State on our way to meet the delegation of Russian Christians.

But all we could think of was that we had no coats or umbrellas. Then the drum broke.

One thing at once prevented the orderly queue of bishops, deans, civil dignitaries and members of Parliament from becoming a rabbit.

Just as the rain began and lightning flashed across the sky, a car swerved into the courtyard and deposited an exceptionally trim young couple at the rear of the queue. He had a long black beard, a long black robe, a golden cross hanging from a long gold chain and a general air of the mysterious East.

Clearly this was a straggler from the Russian delegation. At once, curates who had been trying to elbow bishops from their path and MPs who had been ready to trample ladies underfoot, made way for him; and, as he neared shelter, a colleague of mine, who fancies himself as a linguist, said a few courteous words to him in Russian.

The ecclesiastic swept forward. Outside the library the rain poured down. "Our visitors," said the Archbishop of Canterbury, "are due to go on the river this evening. Instead the river has come to them."

*There were things I have seen before and will see again, a thousand times. But in this Russian visitor I saw something new...*

by J. P. W. Mallalieu, M.P.

Thunder rolled around the blackened sky. "Even the weather," said the head of the Latvian Baptist Church, "is applauding this meeting of the ages and with fully-lived experience, and when the face smiled, there was another line for the eyes disappeared, not because they were no longer needed. The smile was not of external show, but of inner peace. And that peace spread over all of us."

The Archbishop made a pleasant speech, pausing at each sentence-end for the Russian woman interpreter to translate. The Russian visitors, with their robes and long beards, some black, some grey, some white, stood beside him, facing us.

And when the Archbishop made a joke—"Our visitors have seen some gold, but we promise not to inflict any cricket on them"—they all laughed, even before the joke was translated, just because they saw that we were laughing.

Then they gave presents to the Archbishop and Mrs Fisher and, by and by, the rain stopped and we all went home.

This was an English occasion. There was the rain and our unceasing manners cracking under the menace of rain and being emanated by the arrival of a stranger. There was the clinking of crockery and the slightly forced goodwill. These were things that I have seen before, and will see again, a thousand times.

But there was also something which I have not seen before and may not see again. That was a face under a cap—if that is the right word for the ecclesiastic—but I mean—and partly covered by a beard which was wholly white. The body below the face and beard was wholly covered by long black robes and the stomach was accented by a golden cross. But I write of the face.

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The Metropolitan Pilgrim of Minsk and Byelorussia.



## What Did The "Summit" Wives Talk About?

From JOAN HARRISON

Geneva, husband were staying during the Big Four conference. It was quiet and peaceful there after the hubbub in Geneva. Madame Faure, a slim, beautifully-dressed woman, her long fair hair styled in a chignon, told me that Lady Eden, Mrs Eisenhower and she spent a long time comparing the differences in their lives.

Madame Lucie Faure, wife of the French Premier, gave me the answer over a cup of tea on the terrace of the villa overlooking Lake Geneva where she and her

"Lady Eden," said Madame Faure, "whom I find extremely sympathetic," told me that when she and her husband are alone together they talk politics a lot. She says that she follows every detail of his political life and gives him her personal views on whatever he is working on.

### Non-committal

"I asked her if he ever took her advice but she was non-committal and said she didn't always know whether he did or not. She asked me how long I thought my husband would continue to be Prime Minister." Madame Faure laughed: "I told her she believed it would be quite a while."

"It is of course easier for me to talk with Lady Eden because she speaks French fluently. Mrs Eisenhower, who is a friendly, spontaneous woman, does not speak a word of the language, so we have to talk in English and I'm afraid I don't speak it as well as I should."

"I asked her how she was spending her time in Geneva and she laughed and said she spent a good deal of the day knitting. I gathered that she did not expect to go out much."

### Likes to relax

"Do I talk over the political situation with my husband? Well, not often, because when he comes home he likes to relax. But you know I'm a journalist myself. I have edited a political review for the past ten years. So I have my own ideas."

"When I met Marshal Bulganin the other evening at dinner he couldn't have been more friendly. I have met Soviet diplomats many times before and I have never known them to be so relaxed."

"M. Bulganin and I talked a lot about Russia which I have already visited, and M. Bulganin said why didn't I come again, any time I liked, and he would be delighted to receive me. I said I was afraid that the commitments of my husband and myself wouldn't allow us to go right away and I supposed that he wouldn't be able to come to Paris. 'I don't see why not,' said M. Bulganin, 'If I'm invited I shall certainly come.'

"M. Krushchev I found more reserved. He is harder to talk to and not quite so relaxed as M. Bulganin."

### Cool yellow

Madame Faure, who was dressed in a cool yellow frock, made by the Paris fashion house of Jacques Fath, told me she had brought only simple summer dresses with her. Did she and the other wives talk about clothes? "Yes a little," replied Madame Faure. "I think Lady Eden is a very pretty woman. Photographs don't do her justice."

"Like myself she has friends who live in and around Geneva and has been visiting them. I have been driving myself about in my own small car. I can't be bothered with official escorts."

The contrast between the Faure's villa and the houses of the other delegations was great. Whereas the other villas bristled with guards and police with Tommy guns, there were only two policemen at the entrance to "Prayerizer." I gave my name and drove up simply to the front door where I was received by a smiling French butler. Not a gun in sight. Quite a change from the Eisenhower villa which one wasn't allowed to look even from a boat on the lake.

## a trip to an Indian railroad junction located—for the time being—in Surrey

"Bhowani Junction," Nr. Hindhead.

THE lips said to be "like morning dew on poppies" closed over a stick of chewing gum. Ava Gardner, the Aphrodite of the atom age, the bullfighters' moment of truth, chewed steadily as she listened to the producers play.

But this face of his was not dependent upon the surrounding atmosphere. It was the face of age, the face of a father who has been through it all, come to the other side and can still believe. It was the face of hope shining through the Iron Curtain and through the clouds that lowered over Lambeth Palace, I shall remember that face.

"Casualties and corpses," it said, "when you break for lunch do NOT take off your wounds, blood or bandages. Or you'll only have to put them back on again."

A "mangled corpse" propped himself up on one elbow and said: "Lunch? Did I hear someone say lunch?"

### Panic first

A mortally injured stretcher case retorted: "Wait for it. We're doing the panic first."

Mrs Gardner said: "Have some gum."

I said: "No, thank you."

Over on our right at the bottom of an embankment five railway coaches were kaleidoscopically together in a most realistic reconstruction of a train crash.

"Took the art department two weeks to do," said an assistant director. "It's a marvellous wreck, I tell you."

Up on the embankment another train — the Ava Gardner Special — one of the few that are still running these days, moved "into shot."

Two hundred extras, representing the victims of the train crash, lay on the ground.

"This is nothing," said the publicity man, "we had thousands of extras for the riot scenes we did in Pakistan."

They were scenes for the film "Bhowani Junction".

A woman with a silver sprayer came over to Miss Gardner. Began to spray.

"Eau de Cologne?" I asked.

"No."

"Chanel No. 5?"

"Sweat," said Miss Gardner, "Glycerine. Only stuff that shows up like sweat on the screen. Terrible stuff."

"A little more blood on Miss Gardner, please," called an assistant director.

"Oh, dear," said Miss Gardner.

I said I was afraid I did

rather. You met such interesting people.

"Such as who?"

"Such as the fabulous Miss Gardner," I said gallantly.

"You think I'm interesting?"

"Well. Perhaps we're not so interesting to ourselves."

"A little more blood on Miss Gardner, please," called an assistant director.

"Oh, dear," said Miss Gardner.

"I bet you I'm not," said Miss Gardner.

"Whisper in my ear," said Miss Gardner.

"I don't want to be overpaid."

"You may be," said Miss Gardner, "but I'm not."

"I bet you I'm getting more than I am," said Mr. Gardner.

"I bet you I'm not," said Miss Gardner.

"Heavens," said Miss Gardner, "I AM getting more. Well, we're both being overpaid."

"No," she said, "I'm a simple girl. A former's daughter."

"I can't think where I got the bad blood. The bad blood that got me into this business."

"It was just a fluke that got me into pictures. I'm no actress. I don't enjoy making films. I just enjoy making money."

She certainly makes enough of that for it to be most enjoyable. Her salary is reputed to be £80,000 a picture. This enables her to spend more on excess baggage than a normal family. It enables her to live on for a year. It enables her when she goes on location to bring her coloured maid along to look after her puppy.

Through the loudspeakers came the sound of director George Cukor's voice: "When I say action, I want action. Panic, Chaos, Confusion, Everybody screaming, groaning, running, this is a horrifying scene."

Miss Gardner said: "I want to get married again more than anything. I know that sounds odd coming from a girl with my record, having made a mess of it three times already, but I do. Then I would give up films, become a housewife and have children."

For the record, Miss Gardner is still married to Frank Sinatra.

"What sort of man do you want to marry?" I asked helpfully, thinking I might be able to recommend somebody.

"I'm not going to talk to you about that," said Miss Gardner, "not as a newspaperman, anyway."

So I am afraid I cannot tell you anything about Miss Gardner's ideal man.

But I can tell you that Miss Gardner is not going short of suitors.

Even in her blood-splattered

garb, even with her face covered in dirt, she is extraordinarily beautiful. Even, I am surprised to say, when she is chewing gum,

## Whisper in my ear,

(said Granger to Miss Gardner)

## how much do you get?

by

THOMAS WISEMAN

I can tell you she is a very nice, respectable girl. Perhaps rather inhibited. Perhaps a bit old-fashioned. But she believes that love is for the marital state."

"And the bullfighters?" I said.

"Believe it or not, but they really were just good friends."

"In that case," I said, "I don't know what bullfighters are coming to."

### A housewife

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garb, even with her face covered in dirt, she is extraordinarily beautiful. Even, I am surprised to say, when she is chewing gum,

### JOHNNY HAZARD

TOD BAD THIS CYCLE CAN'T SWIM IT'S ABOUT FIVE KILOMETERS ACROSS THE LAKE... AND ABOUT TWENTY KILOMETERS AROUND IT.

RELAX, JOHNNY... ENJOY THE SCENERY AND THINK ABOUT THE GOOD POINTS ALL IN OUR FAVOR. NO MORE TOWNS TO PASS WHERE THE COPS ARE WAITING TO GUN US...

NOTHING ON THE ROAD AHEAD OF US... NOTHING BEHIND US... YEAH... BUT HAVE YOU TRIED LOOKING ALONGSIDE?

By Frank Robbins

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

### POCKET CARTOON By OSBERT LANCASTER

THE END OF  
THE WORLD  
IS AT HAND!

And food should be cut down during hot weather. Hot, starchy carbohydrate, particularly bread and potatoes, is best eliminated altogether, if possible.

Large quantities of iced drinks are also a mistake, in humid heat. The cooling effect is very temporary, and the increased volume of fluid quickly stimulates the sweat glands even

### How To Beat The Heat

BY A DOCTOR

"Oh, doctor, I can't stand the heat. It makes me so hot, sticky feeling." That's what some of my patients say to me. But need they worry? No. For most people in normal health heat may mean some discomfort, but it will do them no harm.

And food should be cut down during hot weather. Hot, starchy carbohydrate, particularly bread and potatoes, is best eliminated altogether, if possible.

Large quantities of iced drinks are also a mistake, in humid heat. The cooling effect is very temporary, and the increased volume of fluid quickly stimulates the sweat glands even

## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

ANNE SCOTT-JAMES presents GIVENCHY in holiday designs for YOU

**Pack a bit  
of Paris in  
your bag...**



GIVENCHY

IT'S ALWAYS A GIMMICK  
THAT CATCHES THE EYE

THE big fashion event of every woman's year is her summer holiday. It is for those two or three weeks away that we shop and save, diet and tan, try things on and cut things out and run things up.

How do you time your permanent wave? To be right for your summer holiday.

When do you wear your clothes? The week be-

fore your summer holiday. (All your good ones are getting cleaned, washed, and pressed to take away.)

So I flew to Paris to talk to one of the world's master designers of the holiday clothes—Hubert de Givenchy.

I WENT to see what's new—colours, fabrics, shapes.

I WENT to persuade him to design some accessories specially for you.

FOUR BRAND-NEW PARIS ACCESSORIES ARE ON THIS PAGE TODAY. ALL WERE PLANNED BY GIVENCHY TO BE MADE OR ADAPTED FOR YOUR SUMMER HOLIDAY BY YOU.

"What sort of fabrics and colours are you using for holiday clothes?" I asked Givenchy first. Because fabric is always the key to fashion.

HE TOLD ME he is using masses of pastels, especially white, pale rose pink, pale turquoise. He is using mostly plain fabrics—only a few small, delicate prints.

IDEA FOR YOU: Make your last-minute dress a plain one. Don't wear the ten millionth floral on the beach.

HE TOLD ME about his newest idea in belts—it was still in the half-designed buckram stage. A wide belt with a huge buckle is shaped to wear below the waist, giving a long-body look to a normal-waisted dress.

IDEA FOR YOU: Make one yourself in a stiff, shiny fabric. The diagram shows the cut.

HE TOLD ME that he loves towelling as a fabric for accessories.

IDEA FOR YOU: Line a beach or garden hat (the deep-crowned kind is newest) and line the brim with white towelling.

IDEA FOR YOU: Line of any big beach or garden hat in white towelling. Cover your beach bag to match.

IDEA FOR YOU: Showed me his holiday jewellery, and the prettiest was spiky coral mixed with white beads, coral (surprisingly) with fake diamonds or amethysts.

IDEA FOR YOU: Showed me a new way to mix your beads.

HE TOLD ME that his favourite holiday accessory is a cardigan—in fabric, not knitting. He likes shantung, with knitted edges and welt.

IDEA FOR YOU: Cut one from any cardigan pattern in cotton, the silk, or shantung.

HE SHOWED ME all manner of fashions, especially enormous hats with big crowns—coachmen's hats, planters' hats, gardener's hats.

And square-jewelled sun-glasses with frames of bamboo or printed suede.

And square parasols, exotic fans, closed-in macassar shoes.

AND I TOLD HIM about the biggest problem of a holiday in a seaside resort—keeping tidy in the wind. Whether it's an open car or a so-called sheltered bench, there's always a breeze, to turn you into a golliwog.

IDEA FOR YOU: A hood-cum-gilet, light as air in pink shantung.

They all add up, these accessories, to a lot of gaiety for a little trouble, a lot of imagination behind something that's quite simple to wear.

That's French dressing.



PICTURES BY DAVID OLINS

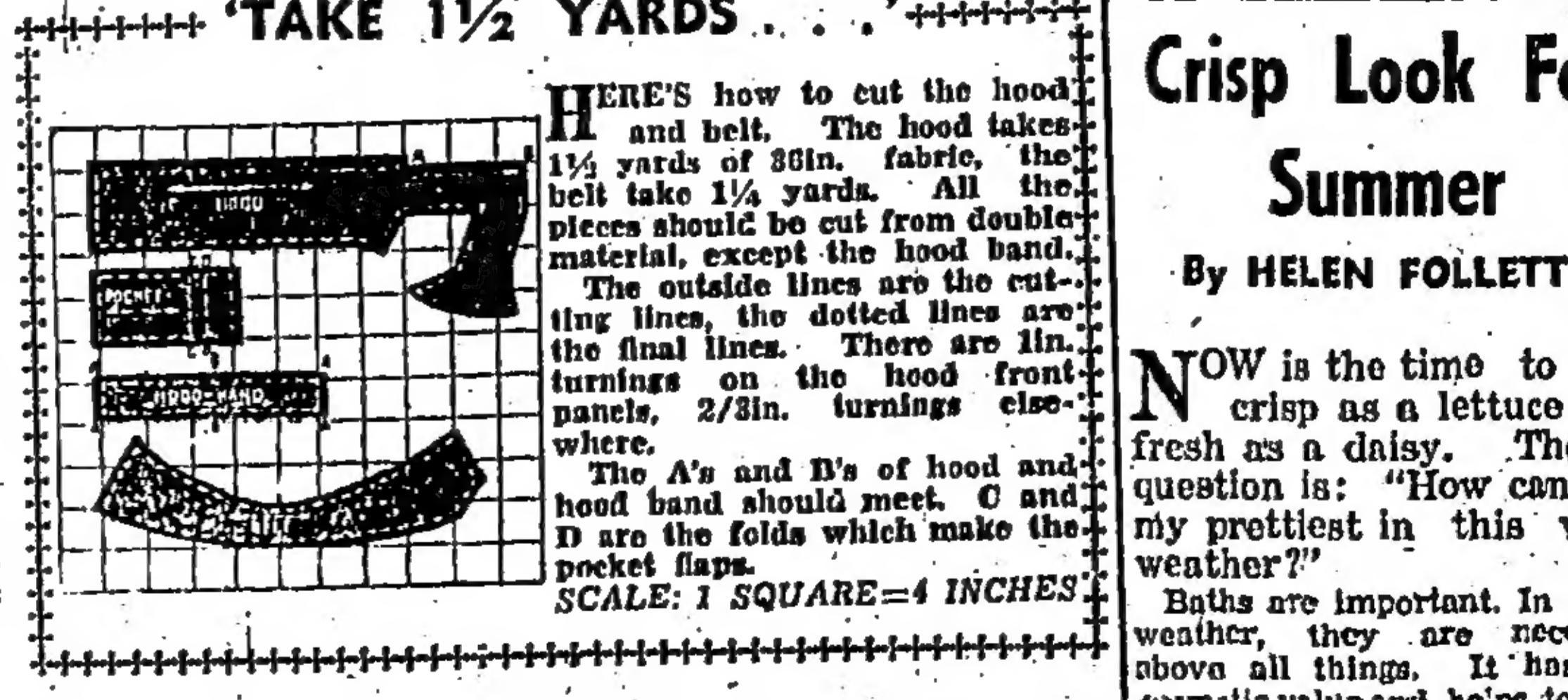
• **PACK A BIT OF PARIS** in the shape of a towel cloth. Take a beach or garden hat (the deep-crowned kind is newest) and line the brim with white towelling.



• **PACK A CARDIGAN** of shantung fabric. Make it of pink shantung, and knit the edgings in a fine one-and-one rib.

• **PACK A HOOD** with scarf ends to belt or fling round your neck. There's a cutting diagram below.

• **PACK A WIDE BELT** to drop your waistline. Make it of thin, lined, padded and stitched, with a big buckle (diagram below).



• **TAKE 1 1/2 YARDS**

## Crisp Look For

## Summer

By HELEN FOLLETT

NOW is the time to look crisp as a lettuce leaf, fresh as a daisy. The big question is: "How can I be my prettiest in this warm weather?"

Baths are important. In warm weather, they are necessary above all things. It has also cosmetic value and helps to keep complexion free of blemishes. There's nothing like cleanliness to make a girl look immaculately lovely.

A shower is refreshing after hours outdoors. A rousing scrubbing is essential to remove all traces of perspiration.

Don't friction too heavily with the bath towel; it may cause you to perspire. Just blot yourself dry. And don't forget to use a good deodorant.

The complexion requires cream to keep, it soft, but a fragrant astringent will cause sebaceous glands to come up their sebaceous glands to come up their

oil, and one of these

soaps should be used before powdering. They help to give the skin a fresh appearance.

To look cool, it is an excellent idea to wear hair brushed away

from the face. A few wide wavy

curls, a sleek, sculptured

hairline, combine to impart

charm and distinction.

As for perfumes, heavy

ones are for the winter season. Select

a light, forgetful perfume and

string it with

Positively THE last word in

**- PUMPS -**

gorgeous jewel colours, made of the softest glove-kid-leather, the newest and most popular deep V vamp — with the latest of "FIRENZE" heels.

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HONGKONG KOWLOON

## Romance Grows If Light Glows

Chicago, hair, and makes the com-  
GIRLS, turn the lights on plexion seem softer and  
G — not off — if you are younger looking," said the  
Institute.

So advises the American  
Home Lighting Institute, which says that good light  
can do more to improve a woman's looks than the most  
expensive of cosmetics.

The Institute suggests  
that women use the same  
lighting techniques long  
known to photographers,  
artists and stage technicians.

"Don't make the mistake  
of sitting next to a small  
lamp which is the only  
source of light in the room,"  
the Institute advised.

"Proper lighting creates  
facial lines and shadows,  
puts highlights in your

this type of lighting creates  
shadows, emphasizes line,  
make the skin look rough  
and aged."

Indirect light, cast on ceiling  
and walls which then reflect it  
back into the room, is most  
desirable, the experts said.

As important as the source  
and kind of light is its colour.  
The warm, white fluorescents  
are most complimentary to skin  
tones as well as to dress and  
accessory colours, the Institute  
said. If you want to be more  
daring, you can even buy a  
magenta hue.

"But whatever you do, keep  
the lights on if you want to  
catch your man," the Institute  
concluded.—United Press.

—

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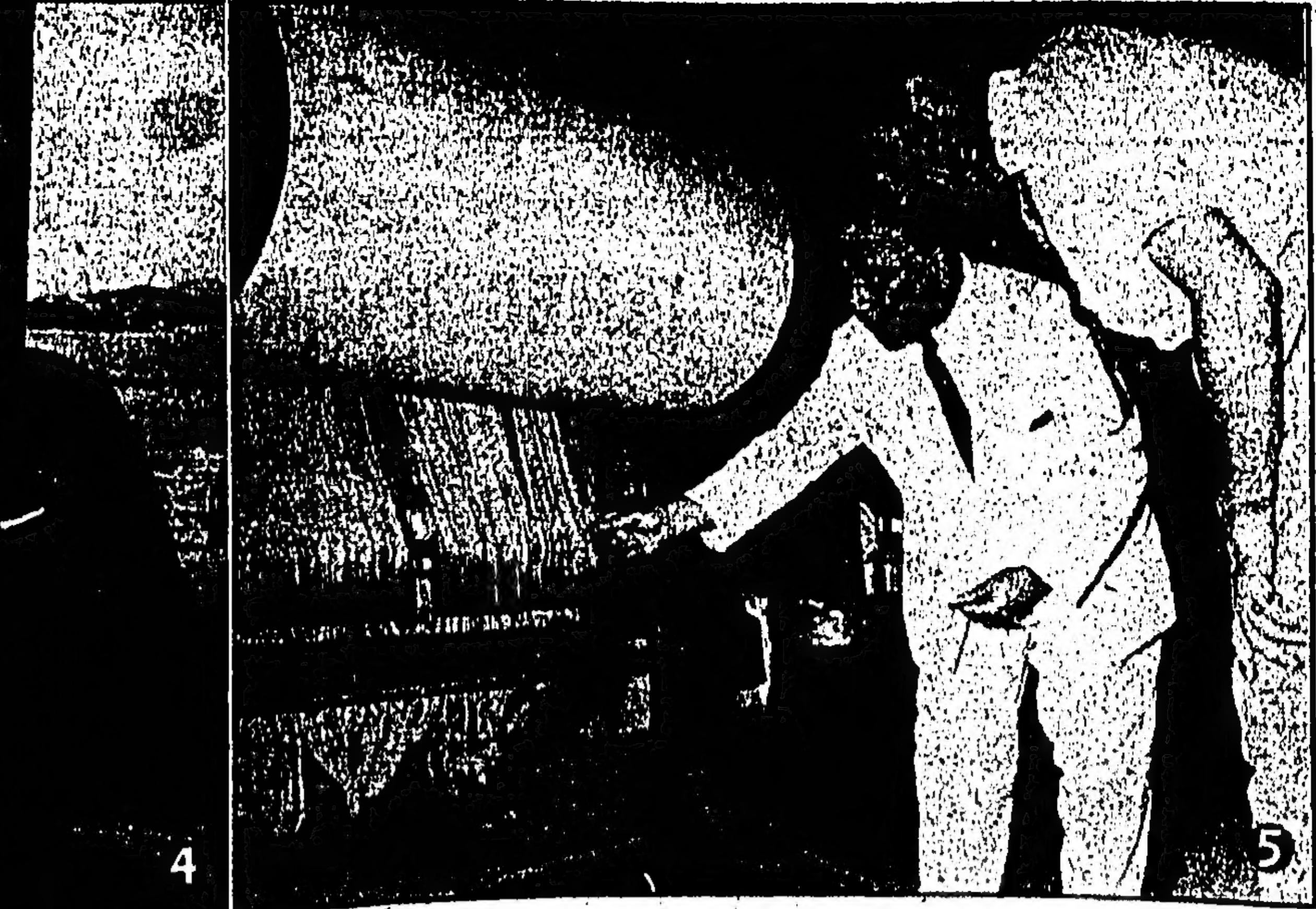
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### SECRETARY OF STATE'S VISIT

THE Rt Hon. Alan Lennox-Boyd, Secretary of State for the Colonies, and Lady Patricia Lennox-Boyd have spent a very busy week here. 1. The Secretary of State and His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, chatting with Mr H. Ching at the Government House Garden Party. 2. Mr Lennox-Boyd at the dinner given in his honour by Executive and Legislative Council members. 3. Sightseeing from the Peak. 4. Kowloon squatter resettlement plans being explained to the Secretary of State by Mr D. R. Holmes. 5. On his visit to local factories, Mr Lennox-Boyd listens to Mr C. D. Silas at a cotton mill (Staff Photographer).



AT the cocktail party given by Officers of the U.S. aircraft carrier, Philippine Sea, at the Correspondents' Club. Left to right: Captain H. L. Ray, the carrier's commander, Mrs Jackson, Mr S. J. Jackson, Brig. R. H. Bellamy and Mr G. M. Hughes. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: The new British Ambassador to the Philippines, Mr G. L. Clutton (extreme left), pictured with Mr P. G. F. Dalton, Political Advisor to the Hongkong Government, on his arrival here early this week. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: The Hongkong Combined Services chess team playing the Dutch Club at the Peninsula Hotel before sailing to play a series of games in Singapore. In foreground is Captain (Miss) P. A. Sunnucks, of the Services team. (Staff Photographer)

BELLOW: Sports Club members who were honoured by HM the Queen in the recent Birthday List were feted by their fellow members on Thursday. From left: Mr J. Jolly, who was awarded the CMG, the Hon. C. E. M. Terry, awarded the OBE, Mr Mok Hing-wing (Chairman of the Club), the Hon. Ngan Shing-kwan, awarded the OBE, Mr E. G. Wei, Mr H. Hong Sling, Mr A. J. Kew and Mr H. J. Tebbutt. (Staff Photographer)



CRAFTSMAN PARTRIDGE, star swimmer of the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, who won several prizes at last Saturday's annual swimming sports of the Corps, pictured with his trophies. (Staff Photographer)

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SIR Robert Ho Tung, who flew to London to receive the accolade of Knight Commander of the British Empire from Her Majesty the Queen, returned to Hongkong last Monday. He is soon greeted at Kai Tak Airport by Mr. C. J. R. Dawson, Honorary ADC to HE the Governor. (Staff Photographer)



MRS S. E. Fabor speaking at the St James's Settlement bazaar which she opened last Saturday. Also in picture are Mrs. Forest Rittgers and Bishop Ronald Hall. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: M. Yan Man-luung, Hongkong industrialist, crowning Miss Lam Ying-har "Miss Exhibition" after the recent Hongkong Products Fair held in Singapore.



LEFT: At the dinner dance held aboard the mv Victoria by the Hongkong Round Table. Upper picture: The Hon. M. W. Turner, Mrs. A. M. Rodrigues, Mrs. R. P. Moodie and Mr. P. Sellars. Lower: Mrs. P. Sellars, Mr. R. P. Moodie, Mrs. M. W. Turner and Dr. the Hon. A. M. Rodrigues. (Staff Photographer)



MR. Brook Barnacchi (second from left) entertained to a bon voyage dinner at the Blue Eagle Restaurant last Saturday evening by members of the Reform Club. Mr. Barnacchi, who is chairman of the Club, is spending his first leave in England since the war. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Prof. S. I. Hsiung, who became famous for his English adaptation of "Lady Precious Stream," speaking on "East and West—They Sometimes Meet" at the British Council. (Staff Photographer)



MRS F. I. Tsoung, who distributed the prizes at the annual speech day of the Queen's College Old Boys' Association Free School, receiving a bouquet from little Miss Young Ying-yeo. (Staff Photographer)



AT the first dinner dance, held at the Peninsula Hotel last Saturday, of the Federation of Teachers of Services Schools. From left: Mrs. McLeod-Young, Mr and Mrs. C. D. Pugh, Lt-Col. A. McLeod-Young, Mrs. Stanley and Mr. F. J. Stanley. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Presentation of diplomas at the Evening School of Higher Chinese Studies. Miss Linda Young is receiving her diploma from Prof. Gordon King, Pro-Vice-Chancellor of the Hongkong University. (Staff Photographer)

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THE 1st Company, Hongkong Rangers, was formed this week. Some of the girls are seen taking their oath before Mrs. A. Hooton, Deputy Girl Guides Commissioner. (Staff Photographer)

We have received a nice range of plain coloured COLLAR ATTACHED SHIRTS from our friends AUSTIN REED'S.

The material is two fold Egyptian cotton.

The colours are

White  
Cream  
Biscuit  
Pale blue  
Light grey  
and  
Light green.

They have one pocket and button cuffs.

**MACKINTOSH'S**  
ALEXANDRA ARCADE  
DES VOREUX ROAD

★ ★ ★

## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

*Helen Burke shows how to prepare another meal that is different... for the hostess who is different***We Put the Accent on Economy**  
... and invite a debutante to a low-budget lunch

London.  
FOR the fifth of our Special Occasion lunches, Eileen Ascroft and I decided that we would give a "budget" meal—that is, one economising not only in cost but also in time, the kind of meal a young housewife, perhaps a bride, or a busy business girl, entertaining for the first time, might like to serve.

As our chief guest we invited Anna Massey, who besides making a very successful appearance in *The Reluctant Debutante* also appears recently at her own party as a debutante in red and white.

Out of the guest Anna's company, it is to be noted, was Peter Thorne, a young architect. Then again, as before, I consulted Raymond Postgate and let him choose the wines which would accompany the food. They were to be as inexpensive as possible and they were at 9s. 6d. a bottle each.

**NO SWEET**

I HAD planned to serve a sweet at this meal, feeling sure that young people (Anna is 17) really liked sweets...

"You're wrong," Raymond said. "They don't."

I agreed that Anna herself would prefer me to say "To my utter surprise she was not 'sugary' about sweets, but much prefers cheese and Port Salut to that. So Port Salut it is."

With it I served one of those fond, thin, crusty Continental "tartes" of bread and fresh butter, which everyone except Anna enjoyed. She preferred thin water biscuits, saying that bread is too heavy for cheese. Perhaps she is right.

**THE MENU**

*Claret de Bordeaux  
Liver Pate  
Salad  
St Emilion  
Beef Goulash  
Tartanya  
Pies  
Cheese  
Coffee*

**LIVER PATE**

HERE is the recipe. Cover 1 lb. pig's liver with cold water and a dessertspoon of vinegar. Leave for half a day. Drain, then pass through the mincing machine three times together with  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. pork fat, fat fillets of anchovies, a small tart apple, a small onion and half a clove of garlic.

Now add a raw egg and a cold white sauce made with 1½ oz. butter, 1 oz. flour and  $\frac{1}{4}$  pint milk. Beat well together and season very well with salt and freshly milled pepper. If you have an electric liquidiser, you will, of course, use it.

I work the mixture through the finest sieve of my mousetraps. (This is a most useful gadget with three removable sieves.) I also beat a table-



Verdict by Anna Massey: The pate was almost a meal in itself and the tartanya absolutely wonderful...

spoon of sherry into the pate, but this is not essential.

Turn the mixture into a well-greased or pork-fat-lined terrine (I used a soufflé dish). Add a bay leaf, stand in a pan of water and bake for 1½ hours at a very low temperature (gas 1 or 300 degrees Fahr.). Remove the bay leaf. Place a weighted plate on top and leave overnight, then pour on a little milled fresh pork or bacon fat.

There was enough pate for 12 or more servings, and I reckon that the cost for this particular meal was about 2s.

**CLAIRET**

THIS, which served as an aperitif as well as with the meal, was a very pleasant, very light rose which Anna described as "absolutely wonderful" and Peter thought "unpretentious but very smooth."

Raymond, who had expected the pate to be what he termed the "household kind," felt that it made a "rabbit" of his Clairet.

I thought it rather overpowering for this wine but the wine itself was excellent for the aperitif. After all, this was a meal for young folk and we had agreed that strong wines were not desirable.

**WINE TIP**

THE St Emilion was a very pleasant surprise. Before lunch, Raymond did a "trick" with it which he had seen carried out in the cellars of Baron Philippe de Rothschild at the Chateau Mouton Rothschild. It has the wonderful effect of maturing a very young wine "on the spot."

He emptied the two bottles into a warm, dry jug, then rinsed out the bottles with very

**Keep Baby Comfortable Despite Hot Weather**

PRICKLY heat is likely to make your baby very restless and irritable.

Dressing your youngster properly in hot weather will help to keep this rash of small raised red spots from breaking out. While the water blisters—they're usually about the size of a pin point—may break out just about anywhere, they most often appear on a baby's neck, shoulders, chest or face.

If a snugly fitting bonnet makes a baby's forehead perspire, the rash probably will occur there; for perspiration produces prickly heat.

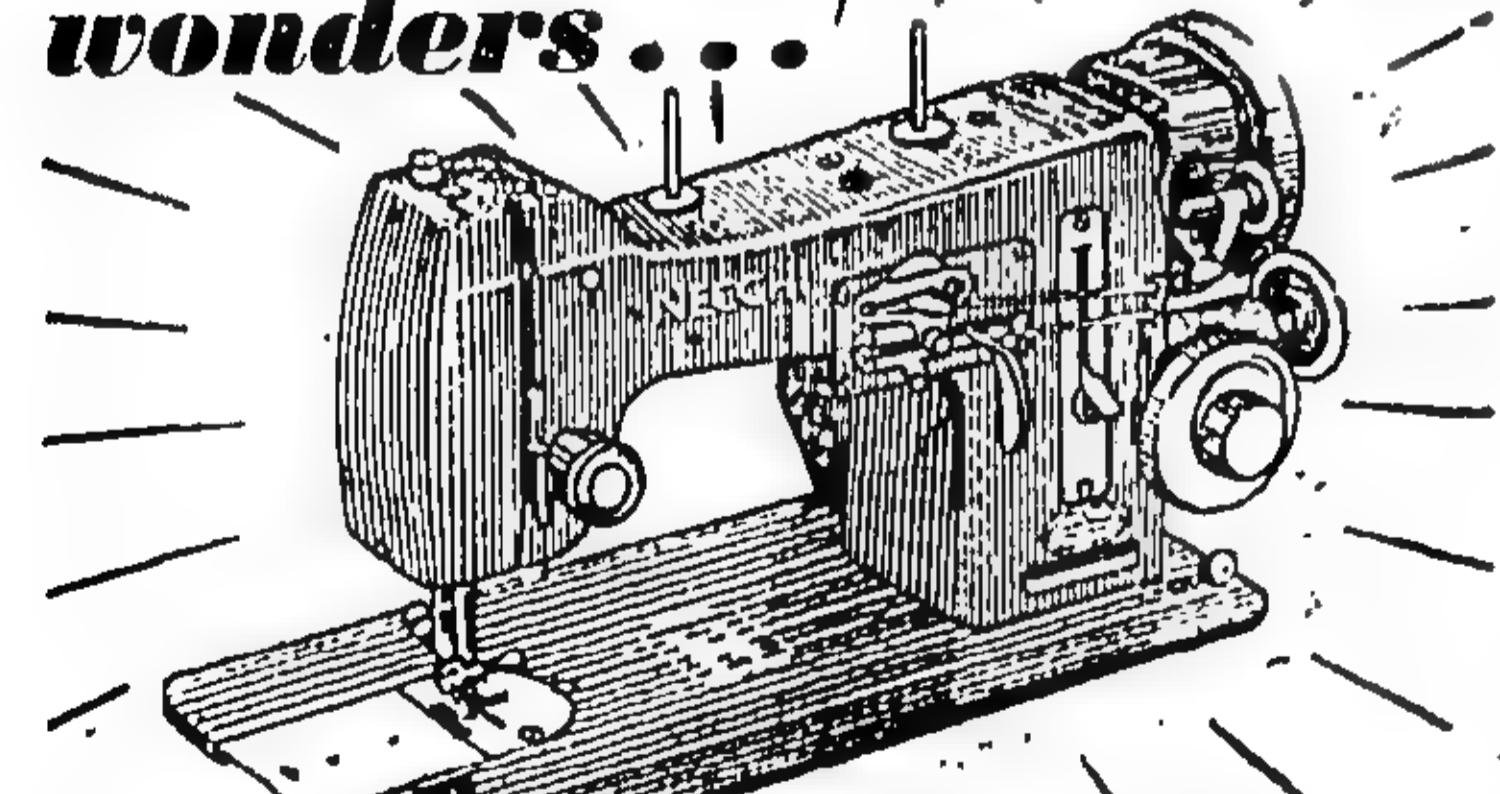
When it's extremely hot, put as few clothes as possible on your infant. The clothing next to his skin should be soft, lightweight cotton or linen.

For a baby who is bothered by prickly heat, a specially prepared sponge bath is helpful. Several times a day sponge his entire body with a quart of cool water to which has been added four levelspoonfuls of baking soda. But don't use any soap!

After the sponging, pat his skin dry with a soft towel. Then, if your doctor advises it, you can apply a mild lotion such as calamine lotion. Or, if there is itching, you can lightly apply baby powder, corn starch or baking soda. But don't use too much powder that it becomes caked in the creases of his arms, legs or neck.

Exposing the creases of your tot's neck to the air by frequently changing his position, probably will help prevent the rash.

H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

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**NECCHI**  
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**UPS AND DOWNS OF WEIGHT**

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

BEFORE one can talk about over- or under-weight, one must first establish a base from which to start. How much ought a person to weigh? And how was that "normal" weight arrived at? Who decided it?

It is better to speak of desirable weight than of normal weight. And the height-weight-age tables are not to be regarded as any absolute standard. They are a useful general guide, but that is all. Desirable weight is usually that at which the individual feels, and acts, best. It may not be the same for all persons of the same height and age.

Desirable body weight is composed of the necessary bones, muscles, fibrous tissues and organs, plus a reasonable amount of fat required for padding and contour. Excess amounts of fat are undesirable. The best criterion of desirable weight is not practical for everyday use. It is the specific gravity of the body—its relationship to an equal volume of water. Unfortunately we cannot immerse ourselves completely in water for weighing purposes without acquiring or having access to a great deal of expensive equipment.

**TARHONYA**

THIS is a macaroni paste (sometimes called macaroni rice here), made into tiny pieces like rice, and browned. I bought it ready-made in a Soho store for 1s. a pound.

A breakfast-cup of it is fried in two tablespoons of lard. Next day, before reheating it, add one to two tablespoons of water to the pan, then slowly reheat. (But no water in the actual cooking.)

**COULASH**

I MADE enough for eight good servings a day in advance because this dish is even better when reheated and, of course, for a busy person I used my tomato-coloured enameled iron casserole.

Everyone should possess one of these because it can be used equally well in the oven and on the top of the cooker. Further, it is attractive enough to be taken to the dining-room, thus cutting out last-minute dishing-up. It also halves the washing-up.

Here is the recipe given to me by Vilmos Csom, the chef of the Hungarian Csardas. I urge you to try it.

Melt approximately 2 oz. lard in a deep pan. Add 1 lb. thinly

sliced onions and simmer them in the fat until they are translucent. Take care not to colour them. Work in two tablespoons of paprika (sweet red pepper) over a low heat. Add 2 to 2½ lb. stewing beef, cut into 1-inch squares. (Lay beef, top side, or any lean stewing beef will do.) Cook, very gently, while stirring, to get the paprika worked into the meat. Add 1 teaspoon finely chopped caraway seeds, a clove of garlic and salt to taste.

Now add two large sweet green peppers cut into 1-inch strips, each, the seeds and core removed. Cover tightly and simmer over the lowest heat for cooking, occasionally giving the mixture a good stir.

Cook for two hours (or longer if you choose leg beef). On no account add any water. The dish itself makes ample sauce.

If you make this dish a day in advance turn it into a bowl. Next day, before reheating it, add one to two tablespoons of water to the pan, then slowly reheat. (But no water in the actual cooking.)

**DOES HE ALWAYS EXPECT YOU TO BRING A GIFT?**

By GARRY C. MYERS, Ph.D.

"WHAT did you bring me?"

To many parents of children under five or six, she should, or the mother who works when she really doesn't have to do so, may lavish gifts on her child to save her conscience. The danger is then that she will compensate with mere material things for the companionship and affection she should show him.

Both the father who must be away from home for a week or more at a time may feel that he should often "bring something home for the little one." This may buy the child's affection temporarily, but it could also make things more difficult for the mother.

**BAD PRACTICE**

Bringing home gifts had better be an exception and surprise rather than the rule. It should be done seldom enough so that the child will not expect a gift every time his mother returns home. Once the bad practice has been established

the mother might, on leaving home, tell him, "I won't bring

anything for you this time, but at some other time, perhaps." The mother who goes out for pleasure and leaves the youngster more often than she thinks is a familiar question. It may be heard every time the mother returns from shopping or from any trip away from home. After she has brought something regularly for a few times, her child may be greatly disappointed over a single exception. Sometimes the gift is promised when the mother leaves as a kind of bribe.

Also, the father who must be away from home for a week or more at a time may feel that he should often "bring something home for the little one." This may buy the child's affection temporarily, but it could also make things more difficult for the mother.

Grandparents, too, as soon as they arrive are often asked, "What did you bring me?" And the more frequent the visits the more surely this question will be asked.

Some parents and grandparents, writing me about the hard-to-manage selfish child of five, nine or even fourteen, are puzzled by the child's behaviour. "I buy him almost everything he wants," they'll say. "One doesn't buy co-operation and affection with things any more than a child can buy playmates."

You may often take your tot along when you shop at the neighbourhood food store. He sees things he wants and asks you to buy them. On a few trips, you may derive great pleasure from buying something for him; but before long, he may have more wants and be more insistent that you supply them. Soon he habitually expects you to buy something for him and may employ tears or even tantrums to force your hand. What a nuisance has developed. See how selfish he has grown!

With the next baby, don't begin this practice. Rarely buy him anything on the shopping trip. If you have already begun the practice, tell him today as you leave home with him, "No toy or gift today" and stick to it. You will have to be very firm.

**Knit While You Relax****4-COLOUR JUMPER**

Materials: Lister's Lavenda 3 pds—4 ozs. Ground shade; 2 ozs. Dark shade; 1 oz. Light shade; 1 oz. Medium shade. Fair each needle Nos. 10 and 12.

Measurements: To fit 34 ins. Bust measurement. Length from shoulder 19½ ins. Length of under-sleeve seam 4½ ins.

Tension: 7½ sts. and 10 rows equal one inch (No. 10 needles).

N.B. The tension by the knitting controls the size of the finished garment. Before commencing cast on 15 sts. and work in one row knit one row purl for 20 rows. If your sample has less sts. per inch than our tension, try again with smaller needles and vice versa.

Both the young people really liked the coffee, which pleased me very much.

The whole meal, including the three bottles of wine at 6s. 6d. each, cost 33s. 6d.

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JOHN ROBBINS retells one of the World's Strangest Stories

## THE MAN ALL LONDON HATED

IT was no ordinary execution. The mob packed tight round Tyburn's "triple tree" were enraged and restless. "Hangman," came the incessant call, "do your office."

Fearful of his own safety, the hangman fixed the halter round the neck of the miserable, half-conscious man in the execution cart—and did his office.

So on a sunny spring morning in 1725 ended the life of Jonathan Wild, self-styled Thief-Catcher-General of Great Britain and Ireland, the most hated and feared man in 18th century London.

It was a fitting end for the biggest double-crosser in history. And an ironic end—for Wild had sent thousands to the same gallows.

Wild led his criminal life, according to one writer, with "an effrontery that was nothing less than genius." Ostensibly he was in the service of the justice as a thief-taker, and the respectable recoverer of stolen property. Neatly dressed in green with a sword at his side, he carried a silver staff as a token of his "authority."

But behind that facade of respectability which prompted him to seek freedom of the City as a reward for his honesty, he was the undercover chief of the largest gang of robbers and cut-throats in London.

Wild's most dangerous exploit, according to one writer, was to steal from his own confederates.

So great was his success that often at night he had not to worry about the people who had not robbed the fool to him to recover their valuables.

But a subordinate dared to disobey or to shirk from murder," says one, and "then he lured him at the next assize, and happily for him he had not a single confederate whose neck he might not put in the halter when he chose. Thus he preserved the union and fidelity of his gang, punishing by judicial murder the smallest in subordination."

But Wild was not beyond showing mercy. Once, when he had brought a confederate to the dock at the Old Bailey, he remained at the last moment and kept the prosecutor drunk until the case was over.

He was brave. He suffered many wounds while apprehending criminals. When he arrested a man who had robbed two peers he held on to the victim's chin with his teeth.

It was about this time that he took to wearing a sword, a weapon with which he cut off one of poor Mary Milliner's ears when she provoked him.

Wild had no compunction in "selling" the wretches who committed the crimes he himself organised.

Yet it took an Act of Parliament to bring this arch-rebel to justice, and he was eventually hanged for the comparatively venial offence of receiving money on false pretences.

Born in Wolverhampton about the year 1682, Wild was apprenticed at the age of 15 to a buckle-maker in Birmingham. He was married when he was 22, but two years later deserted his wife and young son to hitch-hike to London in search of fortune.

Exciting pity by a false limp (it is said he could dislocate his hip at will), he easily obtained lifts in south-bound carriages.

At first he sought to make a living at his own trade, but extravagant habits soon ran him into debt. During four years in prison he learned many secrets of the underworld and met a woman called Mary Milliner, who became his tutor in crime.

According to the Newgate Calendar, she had run round the whole circle of vice, knew all the ways of the town, and most of its felonious inhabitants."

Together they took a public-house in Clink Alley, opposite Cripplegate Church, which became a haunt for thieves. Wild quickly learned their habits, applied blackmail and began to direct their crimes.

As soon as a robbery was committed, Wild was informed and the booty hidden in a con-



JONATHAN WILD, THIEF-CATCHER GENERAL

venient place. Then Wild went to the people who had been plundered and offered to recover their lost property. When it was returned to them they were only too happy to buy a reward that was generally a larger sum than what they had originally lost.

Wild maintained a crew of henchmen not according money himself, actually he deducted a cut-off from his intermediaries.

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RENE MacCOLL, BACK IN MOSCOW, REPORTS

## What A Change!

**E**VEN before I reached Moscow in the small hours of the morning I knew that things would be different.

Last year my first stop in Soviet territory was at Leningrad. A stony-faced policeman appeared in our plane, collected all passports. We had a polite, but chilly, customs examination.

But this year! My first stop inside Russia was at Vilna in Lithuania. Nobody bothered us in the plane, and as we came down the ramp we were met by a smiling, ebullient man in civilian clothes who gave each of us an individual greeting of American "Lester" intensity.

Customs? Of course not, my dear fellow. We would not dream of troubling you. This way to the dinner table. Vodka, wine, beer. We have, I regret, to take a note of what foreign currency you may have with you—but forgive the annoyance please.

Moscow at 2.30 in the morning. Smiles from the chauffeur of the waiting car.

I notice that he still keeps shifting into neutral, coasting, and re-engaging his gear. The petrol saving campaign must still be on. A bit of sleep, and then up to have my first look at this year's Moscow.

The crowds accept the fierce heat, and dress accordingly. The men are in shirtsleeves, beach shirts, or simply ordinary shirts without ties. Women are in lowered dresses, loose fitting.

His downfall was brought about by an informer, a publican called Tom Edwards. As a result stolen property was found in a warehouse owned by Wild and he was arrested by the High Constable of Holborn on February 17, 1723.

He was eventually arraigned at the Old Bailey on an indictment containing 11 counts, but managed to have his trial postponed. At the next sessions he was convicted of felonious receiving on March 10—while in prison the sum of ten guineas from a Katherine Statham for the purpose of apprehending the thieves of 50 yards of lace. It was, it is said, a crime he did not commit.

On the morning of his execution Wild tried to kill himself with a large dose of laudanum. But it merely made him drowsy and he could hardly keep his eyes open.

Probably as he lay in the execution cart that Monday morning, he hardly noticed the jingling crowds. He died "to a yell of universal joy."

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ceal from behind the frosted glass to tell me, in the friendliest way, that when I leave the U.S.S.R. I shall not be able to take any trouble out with me. Last year no one would have bothered to tell me.

Even the policeman stationed outside the American Embassy has recently begun to amaze American officials by giving them a smile and an occasional smile as they pass. Smiles for the Americans? Unheard of.

Butler still in his news, when I was last here there was outside such towns as Moscow and Leningrad, an unbridled anti-Western campaign in full blast by means of crude caricatured posters in the parks or public squares of the smaller towns.

Now it can be said with a sort of authority, that these posters are either disappearing or are considerably toned down.

The West is not being let off scot-free just yet, but the storm of pictorial abuse in the provinces iswan-

ting down.

Who are the villains and who the heroes, according to the Russian public, as enunciated by their official press and radio?

In recent weeks there has been a complete "lay-off" of any sort of criticism of Eisenhower. He is treated with respect. His press conferences have been fully and unashamedly reported.

He went to Geneva with Russia ready to give him a round of fair hearing.

At the other end of the scale, Senator Knowland, of California, is still the target of much abuse. He is severely condemned because of the recent United States Senate resolution concerning the "liberation of the Russian satellite nations."

Dulles is still the subject of some suspicion. He is generally regarded as a veritable anti-Russian and also of being secretly in favour of "Intervention" (a dread word in Russia, as they recall 1918-19 when the British and Americans openly helped the anti-Bolshevik armies).

Eden, like Eisenhower, is the subject of a "standstill" in criticism. He is thought to be less inflexible than Churchill, and Eden has not been behind the old-line interventionists. But in Russia, perhaps some of the British press (unlike the French press, which is praised) comes in for some heavy blows.

British newspapers are said to be "non-interventionist," as regards Germany. And certain British journalists are accused of having "pro-American" ideas about Soviet policy tucked away in their lockers.

The wallers in the restaurants pause to exchange a halting jest. (Last year—strictly "business".)

In the streets there are various portents of the new relaxation. Instead of the gloomy looks which 12 months ago said, "You are a foreigner," now we can tell it from your expensive clothes—what are you doing here?" I now see frank and pleasant expressions. This time it almost seems to add up to "Welcome, stranger."

Last time, nobody would ever admit to understanding much less speaking French, or English, or German. This time I find, switches of conversation are becoming possible. In languages other than Russian.

Go to the bank to cash a traveller's cheque. The manager himself comes charging

and here are straws in the wind—and good.

Out in Tscheket, in Soviet Central Asia, an official orator in the public Park of Culture and Rest just the other day addressed a big crowd with all the old venom against the West.

His words were inflammatory and wild. He ranted and raved all that he said.

Here in Moscow, the British and American military attaches have been granted their own private driving licences. This means that they can now go off in their own car to any part of the Soviet Union—except

banned areas.

## Thank heavens

### I'm NOT under 21

#### ...LIFE GETS SO COMPLICATED

IMAGINE being under 21, advanced in a career to be lovely to look at, moderately intelligent and free? You think it would be delightful. You are wrong. It is really a form of suffering. Or so I gather from two young ladies on the threshold of their careers.

"You may not be an angel," I began to sing. "Ces angels are

so few.

"But until the day when one comes along, I'll sing along with you."

They looked at me mournfully, as though I were not quite playing the game. For "stringing along" is easier sung than done.

The hero returns with more exigent demands. This raises the old, old question as to how much a girl can take without giving anything in return. How long will the kiss

be, is, of course, man.

#### A 'steady'.

If you are under 21 and pretty, the one essential to happiness is a regular boy friend—a "steady." This is a point of pride. Nothing is so humiliating as wanting to go to the pictures and having no one to take you. It reflects on your powers of attraction. It undermines your self-confidence. At the same time, it is equally necessary to feel sufficiently free to go out with anyone else.

So far, so good. Any young lovely can manoeuvre herself into this situation. But here's the rub. If the "steady" shows similar inclinations life turns into a drama. If he actually goes out with another girl, it becomes intolerable.

The under-21 goes through agonies of jealousy. She assumes that she cannot be as attractive as she imagined. She may even prove incapable of holding a man. This makes her terrified of losing the one she has got. It is only one step from believing that she cannot live without him. Worse happens. This must, she tells herself, be LOVE.

Tears, letters, interminable telephone conversations follow. Meals are peeked at. She arrives hollow-eyed at breakfast.

Unhappily, by this time it is not so easy to get rid of him.

Museline vanity can also be outraged. Letters, stormy scenes, interminable telephone conversations follow. The front door is banged on after midnight. Meals are peeked at. Hollow eyes stare across the breakfast-table.

#### Such passion

The girl is astonished to find how much her "steady" cares. She had no idea he was capable of such passion. She doubts if anyone could ever love her so much. She is filled with remorse at hurting him.

In fact, it is all too complicated.

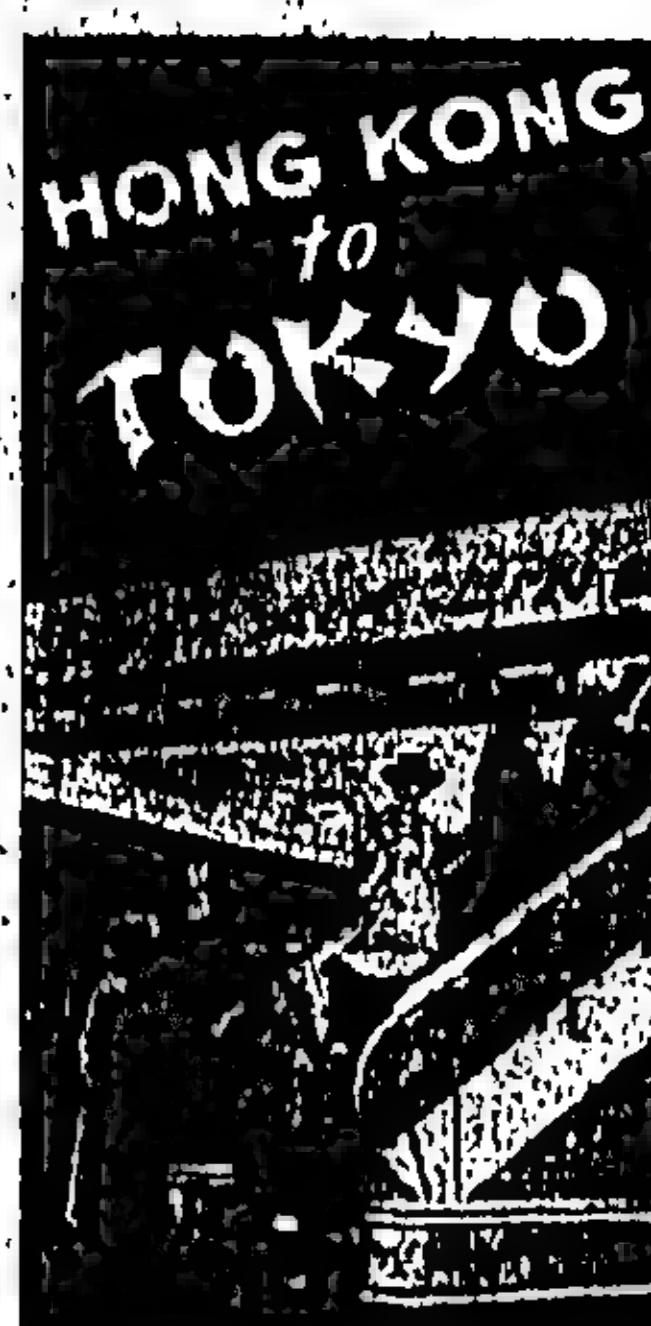
"But why can't you be satisfied with a number of escorts, none of whom you take too seriously?" I asked. "That surely would solve your difficulties."

"I was wrong. The fellows are looking for 'steadies' too. If three evenings out with a girl does not show promise of further development they are no longer interested."

"Perhaps marriage is the only answer," said the blonde.

"It obviously can't be worse," said the brunette.

"An emotional vacuum," said the blonde. "If you're older and sufficiently I hold my peace."



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• He may or may not have written this book, but private life in the Kremlin must have been something like this.....

## BOOKS, by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

# Litvinov—True or False?

### NOTES FOR A JOURNAL.

By Maxim Litvinov. Andre Deutsch, 18s. 303 pages.

THE most important question about this book is the one that is hardest to answer: Is it really the work of Maxim Litvinov, Soviet Commissar for Foreign Affairs from 1930 to 1939?

The claim is made—although neither by the publisher nor by E. H. Carr, author of the introduction—that Litvinov dictated those frank but fragmentary notes and deposited them with Madame Kollonta, Soviet Ambassador in Stockholm, who left them with a friend with instructions that they were not to be published before Litvinov's death. If this is so, then Litvinov was indeed a daring man.

The evidence on authenticity is conflicting, with one item strongly against: Litvinov mandates the trial of General Tukhachovsky by a whole year. This Litvinov could not have done.

On the other hand, the anecdotes about scandals and personalities of the Kremlin usually ring true. Men like Stalin behave in a way that is most illuminating and true to what is already known of them. The Litvinov of the notes is recognisably the Litvinov of public life.

The book may be fiction—in which case it is the work of a brilliant imagination. It has certainly been "edited." It has no discernible propaganda value. There is probably a substratum of genuine reminiscence.

### Bank robbery

By far the most fascinating portrait is that of Stalin "Koba," as Litvinov calls him; who from the days of the Tiflis bank robbery was Litvinov's friend and protector.

If it was possible to have a soft side for Stalin (while disapproving of his ferocity), Litvinov had it. Did not "Koba" call Litvinov "Pipashu"? "Tens come to my eyes" as Litvinov heard again his old name in the underground. Weren't they both censured by the Party congress after Koba robbed the bank and Litvinov had "received" the bank notes?

When Maisky sneered that the English could not understand Litvinov's accent but had to send for an interpreter from Stalin telling the story, pretended to have forgotten the name of that district in London. Litvinov reminded him that they had shared a bedroom there during the Party Congress in 1907. Stalin then remarked that it was called Whitechapel. Litvinov recalled the brawl they got into, with some

drunken sailors. "Koba put up a good show, laying out two of the sailors. I came out of the affair with broken glasses and a torn jacket."

"You defended me very gallantly, Papusha, although your skill in the use of your fist was nil."

Toasted by tears by such praise, feeling afresh the "charm" which Stalin could exert, Litvinov almost forgot to shudder behind the Georgian's smile, the jealousy, ("An Asiatic feature") which made it impossible for Koba to share anything, even a mistress; the anti-Semitism which was never, far off.

### Chosen man

Stalin declared that the Jews were typical petty bourgeois, with the instinct of ownership developed over the centuries. Strange, Litvinov reflected, that they had produced Karl Marx!

He remembered Zinov'ev's story of the two compelling shoe-makers' sons in Gori: Stalin's native town; one was kept by Koba's father, the other by a Jewish immigrant.

Stalin was too savage, but what cunning! What patience! What a politician! Kameney reported Stalin's outburst, "Shut up like flies; everyone wants to be a man; a lamb against me; I shall crush them all by the last mite." The man chosen, he truly, disciplined partly himself, must submit!

### A Borgia?

Litvinov remembered that Trotsky had said of Stalin in 1920: "That man wouldn't hesitate to become a Borgia after having already become a Machiavelli."

But Trotsky had been carried out of his house by Stalin's henchmen, she swore.

Stalin then reluctantly agreed that Mossima would be transferred to a more lenient concentration camp.

All went well until the police discovered that, in letters smuggled out to Alliluyeva, Stalin was betraying secrets from her camp. Mossima was executed.

When the news reached her, Alliluyeva telephoned to her husband: "That's enough, I'm picking up a revolver. I know you are capable of ordering Leon to send his men to seize me."

Stalin, listening at the other end, heard the revolver fired. Papusha's stories are rambling and incoherent; usually they break off on the edge of the most exciting revelation; the vital name has often to be guessed. Yet they make a document of extraordinary interest and varying credibility.

Flecks of truth, private life in the Kremlin during those terrible years must have been something like this.

Lovely, Stalin keeps a collection of compromising photographs of President Kalinin whose face had been torn at a girl's hostel. "Not in vain," writes Litvinov primly, "do we have a saying, As soon as a man's beard goes grey, the devil enters his heart."

Scandals—and photographs of this kind were among the commonplaces of Soviet high politics, as reported in these notes.

### Seances

More bizarre were the table-rapping "seances" held at Mme. Rorenzoff's flat. The spirits of Marx and Lenin were evoked. Asked for his political advice, Lenin recommended the dissolution of the Soviet regime. Mme. Rorenzoff faints. Litvinov suspected that the whole business was a trick of the secret police.

Stalin's nerve equal to most stresses was shaken by the death of his wife, Alliluyeva, of which a circumstantial account is given.

Mossima, a woman friend of Alliluyeva, had been exiled to the Urals. Alliluyeva protested and after a violent quarrel with Stalin, rushed out of their villa into the woods where eventually she was found lying on a rug in some bushes. Brought back by some bushmen. Brought back by Stalin's henchmen, she swore she would commit suicide. Stalin then reluctantly agreed that Mossima would be transferred to a more lenient concentration camp.

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"They don't tackle me very much—I weigh 14 stone."

What is the point of it all?

It seems there is a gang, a well-organised gang, at that which operates during the spring, summer and autumn, but

Mayor Dawson had to admit takes time off in the winter.

DOESN'T Paris police told he didn't know—or how far EXIST widow. Madame back it all dated. "It's, very Marcelline Marne old," he kept repeating, "and it's good fun."

RED Secret police, have faces searched bookshops in East Germany and seized all remaining copies of a book of anti-military cartoons poking fun at the army. It is called "Discipline is Everything: A Contribution in Self-defence by the Last Remaining Civilian."

The artist is Kurt Halbritter, a well-known West German cartoonist, and it was sent to the East from the West. In a two-way cultural and literary exchange recently agreed between the two Germans.

It is a bitter and sometimes brilliant attack on German militarism and remilitarisation. The Reds seized on it as propaganda against the new West Germany army.

They even printed, under licence, 30,000 copies. Too late did they notice a satirical reference to the Red Army. It is contained in the forward by Werner Flink, a well-known West German satirist.

With tongue in cheek, he writes: "In this sense, of course, the Russians do not possess soldiers, but only heavily-armed guardians of peace."

OLD, BUT John Stone, 31, GOOD FUN oldest city councilor of historic Canterbury, is looking for 23 special stones. They mark Canterbury's boundaries, one for every mile—and they will be needed in September, time of the historic "boating of the bounds" ceremony, when the local Councillors face all who would challenge the boundaries of their city.

Mr Stone, who will be "Marshal" of the ceremony, is the only man who ever vaguely remembers the whereabouts of the stones. He has visited them six times already, at every ceremony since 1895.

Canterbury's Mayor Dawson explained the form of the ceremony: "We walk a good 16 miles all told. But there's beer to refresh us, and a picnic lunch. Last time we didn't even finish the course, and had to go on next day."

"The Marshal shows us the way, making sure we don't trample on any crops that haven't been harvested. And when we get to each stone, some of us—the lighter ones—are bounced up and down on it by the tougher ones."

The police have a theory that the cubs have been taken across the North Sea by fishing vessels.

The dog and the snake fought till both were dead, but in the commotion, said Stefan, the guards forgot the search.

And still clinging to the underside of the coach, Stefan continued his journey to freedom.

PAMPERED A fruit marketing firm in East Malling, England, is pampering the British palate by making sure that the strawberries they sell have been tested for aroma, texture, sweetness and acidity.

The research centre of the Kent Incorporated Society have established a panel of 24 adults who taste and categorise the strawberries before they are sold.

Panel members are asked to assess the general acceptability of each strawberry, taking into consideration the factors of texture, aroma and flavour.

They are then asked to grade them by numbers from one to five, with the blue ribbon going to five.

The researchers have even taken the human factor into consideration. Members of the panel have been broken up into those with a sweet tooth, those with a taste for sharp things, and smokers and non-smokers.

The results, officials say, have balanced out pretty consistently.

CUCUMBERS Cucumbers helped ease East-West tension a little recently. During their tour of Britain, a Russian agricultural delegation were astonished to find that most British cucumbers were grown in hot-houses.

"We grow cucumbers in the open under far worse climatic conditions," one member of the delegation said.

So the art of growing cucumbers outside will be the subject of an exchange of information between Britain and Russia.

STATE Police have given up trying to translate American jazz words into their own language. When the newly-formed state jazz orchestra goes on tour in October they will sing French and English songs in the original language.

The orchestra will give concerts all over Poland, with works by Gershwin, Duke Ellington, and Harry James.

In June alone some 600 milk cubs disappeared from farms in Jutland. It is thought that members of the gang have somewhere in England.

Meanwhile, police in England and Denmark are on the lookout for the thieves.

POLL A new craze—that of CRAZE taking public opinion polls—is spreading through West Germany. The polls cover every conceivable subject from how many eggs the average chicken lays to how many sleeping tablets business men consume compared to film stars.

The latest poll, just announced by the government, analyses the only 10,000 rising habits of West Germans. First to get up are the farmers (at 4 a.m.) followed in the cities by the factory workers who are the first to rise. Roughly one-fourth of them get up at 5.30 a.m.

Next come the white-collar workers between 6 and 7.30 a.m. Finally the "independent professions" at 10 a.m.

AID FOR The life of the SITTERS baby-sitter in Midland city of Nottingham is being made easier by a businessman with a voice recorder. After Louis Duchemin, a baby-sitter had trouble one night, Duchemin cut a record of his own voice admonishing his children for misbehaving. Next time the sitter gets into difficulties, she simply turned on the record player and the kiddies calmed down.

The idea caught on. Duchemin, at his studio, has been swamped with requests from parents eager to make night life easier for their sitters. Duchemin, the father of five, records parents' voices for about ten shillings for one minute on each side of the record.

ESCAPE Stefan Baricic, RUSE fugitive from Yugoslavia, reached Vienna recently—and sold a horned viper, the Balkans' deadliest snake, helped him escape.

Baricic planned to flee across the border hidden in the undercarriage of a railway coach.

But he knew frontier guards with dogs searched every train before it crossed the border. So he took the snake along with him, and released it when a dog discovered his hideout.

The dog and the snake fought till both were dead, but in the commotion, said Stefan, the guards forgot the search.

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## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

### Yours Truly

BY HARRY WEINERT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

# Broadcast To People Of Hongkong By The Secretary Of State For The Colonies

At 7.30 this evening, the Right Honourable Alan Lennox-Boyd, P.C., M.P., will broadcast to the people of the Colony. The Secretary of State's talk will be simultaneously carried by both English and Chinese programmes, and will be followed on the Chinese programmes by a Cantonese translation.

On Wednesday evening at 9.30, the Hongkong Stage Club presents "Flight to World's End", a radio adaptation of a story by Gerald Kersh. The play concerns the adventures of an orphanage boy who learns, painfully, just how unreliable and selfish grown-ups can be.

The boy, Henry, is played by 14-year-old Jean Turner whose voice is heard on the radio for the first time, and other leading players include Audrey Mendes, David Jones, Robert Farnley-Whittingstall, Glen Armstrong and Dreda Holman.

With the sole exception of Prudence Howe-Evans, the cast consists entirely of new members of the Stage Club. The play is produced by Janet Tomlin.

## MOTORING MAGAZINE

This month's issue of "Motorling Magazine" features a new procedure road testing. The panel were working on the M.G. Magnette, and they took a portable recorder with them and recorded their immediate impressions with the car clicking over beside them.

As in the case Paul Lutay, an American connoisseur who has owned some of the most beautiful motor cars in the world, talks about some of them in the series "Inheriting Cars I Have Owned".

The Brains Trust this month is discussing, among other things, Hongkong's one-way traffic, Motor racing, and their three favourite cars "Motorling Magazine" is on the air on Tuesday at 9.30 p.m.

## RECITAL

Two artists already well known to music lovers in the Colony for their work with the Sino-British Orchestra, Chiu and Chiu Yee-ha will give a recital from the Concert Hall and Radio Hongkong on Wednesday evening.

Chiu Yee-ha is the leader of the 2nd violin in the Sino-British Orchestra, and Chiu Yee-ha was the soloist in the performance by the orchestra of Mozart's Concerto No. 23 in G major, K. 488, on Friday, July 22, Hongkong last week.

The work chosen by Cheng Chik-pui and Chiu Yee-ha is Brum's Sonata in G major, Opus 70, and it can be heard at 8 p.m. on Wednesday.

Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second and on 3940 kilocycles, 70.14 metres.)

## TODAY

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY. NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC. FORCES' PROGRAMMES.

2.00 MUSIC HALLROOM. WITH SYDNEY THOMPSON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

2.30 ARTIST IN RHYTHM. BEN KENTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

2.45 THE BRIDE OF LAMMIFF. COMEDY WITH RONALD HARRISON.

3.00 STUDIO: HOSPITAL. PRESENTED BY SIR WALTER SCOTT.

3.30 LATE CHRISTMAS FAVOURITES. FROM THE FILM (BERLIN).

3.45 NIGHTS AT THE BALLET. ORCHESTRA OF THE "CONCERT COLOMBES" cond. by Daniel Stern.

3.50 STUDIO: THE NUTCRACKER. (Tchaikovsky); The Blue Bird (Tchaikovsky); The Black King and Queen (Selection, Quatzoire, Foxtrou); Sir Stewart (piano) and his Music.

4.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY. PRESENTED BY LINDA REEVE.

4.30 STUDIO: UNIT REQUESTS. PRESENTED BY LINDA REEVE.

5.00 TOM JENKINS AND HIS PALM COURT ORCHESTRA. IF my songs were only winged; (Song); Carrion (Song); The Fairies (Song); Di Amour; Mazurka (Song); Concert; Meditation; Melodies of Britain.

7.30 STUDIO: THE RIGHT HON. ALAN LENNOX-BOYD, P.C. Secretary of State for the Colonies.

7.40 THE WEERPH. News, reports and interviews on some of the week's events in and out of Hongkong.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT. TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

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8.00 ANNOUNCEMENTS. 8.10 SONG FROM OPERA. 8.15 THE FIVE KEYS (vocal); Take me in your arms and hold me tight (vocal); The McGuire Sisters (vocal); The Sand and the Sea-Nat "King" Cole (vocal); with chorus; Trumpet Solo; West End Dancers; Orch. 10.00 PIERRE LEONARD "GRACIE FIELDS".

10.15 ROEDY STONE. A serial in seven episodes, by Alan Kenyon, Connan Doyle. Dramatised by David Stringer. Part 7: The Discovery.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL. 9.15 THE SUMMER CONCERT. Holland Festival 1954, 125th Anniversary of "Toekunst".

10.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES (RE-LAUNCH) (London Relay).

10.45 APPOINTMENTS. WITNESS.

11.00 WEAVER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS.

11.00 THE EPICLIP. (Eighth Sunday after Trinity).

11.00 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

10.00 THE FIVE KEYS (vocal); Take me in your arms and hold me tight (vocal); The McGuire Sisters (vocal); The Sand and the Sea-Nat "King" Cole (vocal); with chorus; Trumpet Solo; West End Dancers; Orch. 10.00 PIERRE LEONARD "GRACIE FIELDS".

10.15 ROEDY STONE. On my beloved Father; If I can help somebody; Come back to Scotland; Core 'Ngrat; Blue Bird of Happiness (JM CAMERON) SCOTTISH DANCE DANCE.

10.30 THE FIVE KEYS (vocal); The Willow; Scottish Reel; Isle of Skye.

10.45 THE THEATRE MEMORIES.

10.50 THE MUSIC GOES ROUND.

10.55 WEAVER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS.

11.00 THE EPICLIP. (Eighth Sunday after Trinity).

11.00 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

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10.50 THE MELACHRINO CONCERT.

10.55 WEAVER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL.

11.00 THE MUSIC GOES ROUND.

11.00 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.

10.05 LIGHT MUSIC.

10.10 TOP OF THE MORN.

10.15 TIME SIGNAL. NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.20 MUSIC IN THE AIR.

10.25 CLOSE DOWN.

10.15 HALL ORCHESTRA. Conducted by Sir John Barbirolli.

10.30 THE BRITISH BAND.

10.35 THE MUSIC GOES ROUND.

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10.55 WEAVER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

11.00 CHILDREN'S HALF HOUR.

11.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.

11.15 CLOSE DOWN.

10.15 NO. 2 (Mondays). Polichinelle; No. 1 (Fridays). A Prodigy; Moment Musical (Schubert); The Music Box; Op. 21 (Adolf); In the Hall of the Mountain King (Ost); Peer Gynt Suite (Ibsen); Ode to Joy (Grieg); Flight of the Bumblebee (Rimsky-Korsakov); Lullaby (Brahms); GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## Friday

7.00 AM TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.

7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.

7.15 TOP OF THE MORN.

7.20 TIME SIGNAL. NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.30 MUSIC IN THE AIR.

8.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.15 PM STUDIO: ROMAN CATHOLIC PRAYERS. By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher, SJ.

12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

12.32 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

12.45 TIME SIGNAL.

12.50 CHILDREN'S HALF HOUR.

12.55 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT.

12.58 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS-RELAY (LONDON RELAY).

12.59 CHILDREN'S HALF HOUR.

12.59 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.

12.59 Eddie Fisher sings some of the popular singers.

April Showers: I'm just a vagabond; Lover; You call it madness; The night meets the gold of the Day; Night and Day; Nature Boy; Begin the Beguine; May I sing to you; Eddie Fisher with Hugo Winterhalter; I'm walking behind you; Eddie Fisher with Hugo Winterhalter's Orch.

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## SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

# TWO VITAL POINTS WERE RAISED BY THE PRESIDENT AT HKFA MEETING

By I. M. MacTAVISH

Now that the Annual General Meeting of the Hongkong Football Association is over and the office bearers for the ensuing year have been duly elected the football public will look forward to positive action in resolving the various problems that confront them.

Contrary to what was stated to be his own desire, but in accordance with the pre-meeting opinion of 'well informed circles,' Mr C. S. Wang was re-elected to the Chairmanship and his intimate knowledge of the current situation should be of the greatest assistance to the Council and the various committees when they are formed.

There is not one honest member of the football community in this Colony who will not endorse the presidential comments of Hon. Kwok Chan regarding untoward incidents on the field of play.

His direct appeal to club officials must not be allowed to go unheeded for it should never be forgotten that the conduct of a player during the course of a game is a sure reflection of the attitude of the management who sent him out in their colours.

Human nature being what it is, the isolated show of resentment on the temporary indiscretion coming in the heat of the moment can be understood, but when such characteristics begin to make regular appearances it is up to club officials to take remedial action.

The 'temperamental star' who is lauded and fussed over; whose every indiscretion is sympathetically explained away; whose own provocative action and tactics are persistently condoned; lends club as well as player into disrepute.

Club action is far more laudable than the adoption of the attitude that things on the pitch should be left to the referee to sort out. Larrickism is all too easily born, but even from its embryo rowdism and hooliganism develop quickly.

## A CHALLENGE

The President's exhortation is timely, necessary, and a challenge to the less conscientious officials. For the lasting good of this great game of football one only hope that it will not be disregarded.

I could not help but feel some satisfaction in the Hon. Kwok Chan's references to Tom Sneddon. What he said on this matter badly wanted saying by a top ranking official of the Association.

There is not a club playing under the aegis of the Association that cannot gain from Mr Sneddon's assistance and, provided it is clearly understood that tactical discussions are out, there need be no suspicion.

It is easy to understand the doubts that can exist if the same coach is closely connected with the internal working of several teams. I believe that such an attitude is less than fair to Tom Sneddon because, if he was fully employed on his fundamental task of advising on how to get men fit and how to improve their mastery of the skills of the game, he would have little time or inclination to advise on tactics.

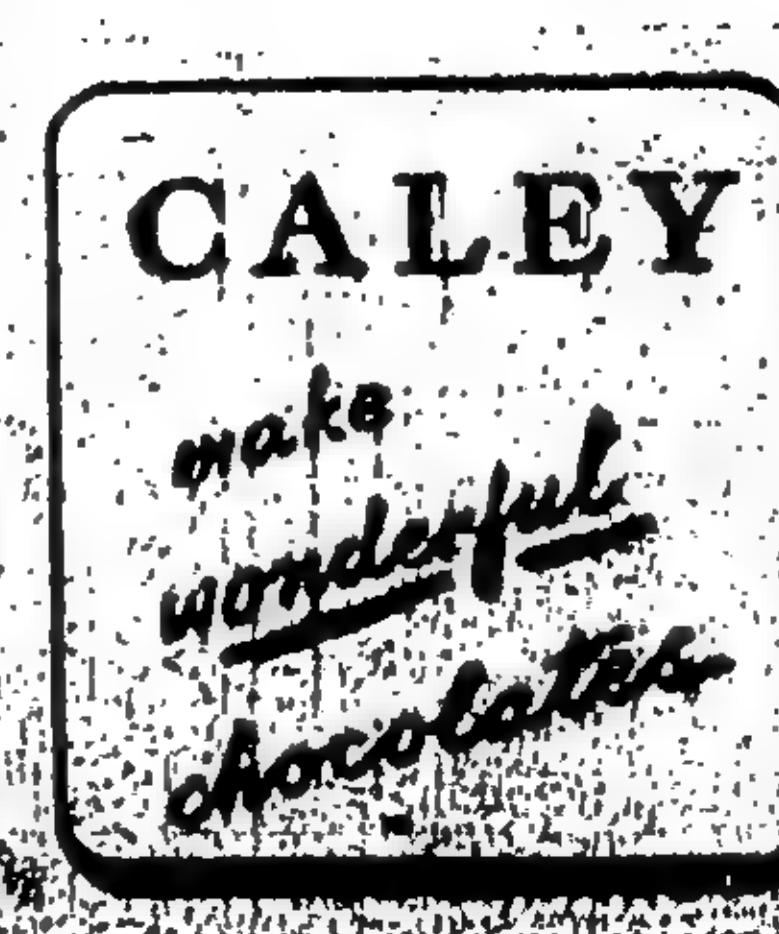
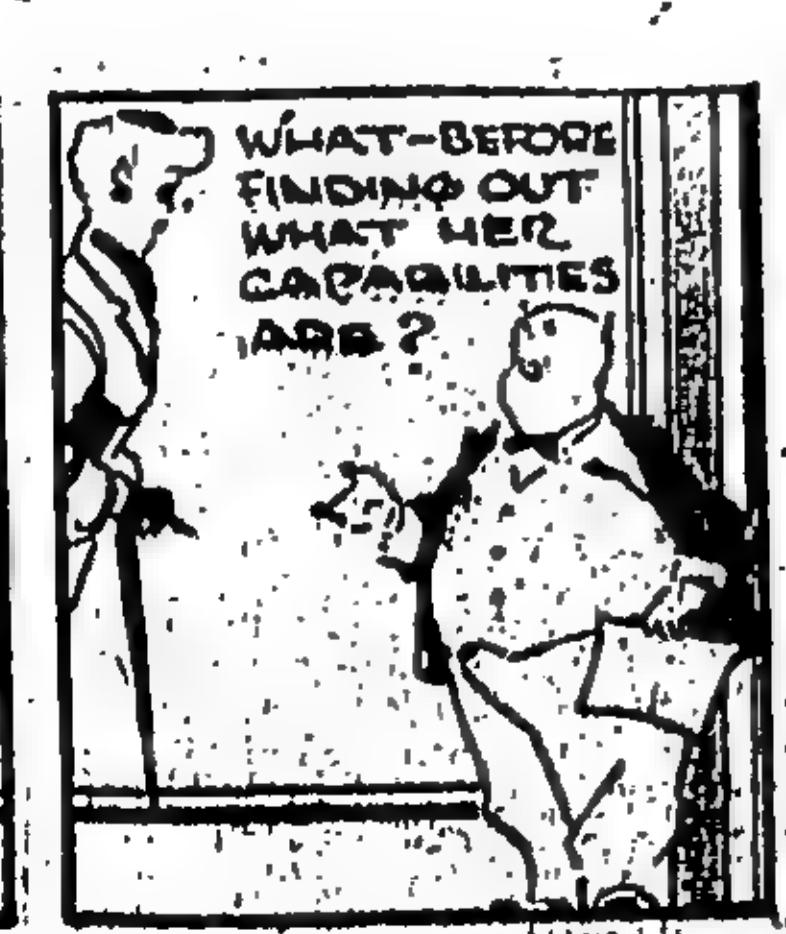
## SHEER BALDERDASH

It is pretty certain that he has been asked in the past to give such advice but it is sheer balderdash to suggest that he would play the cloaked traitor and carry information about one team's tactical plan to another.

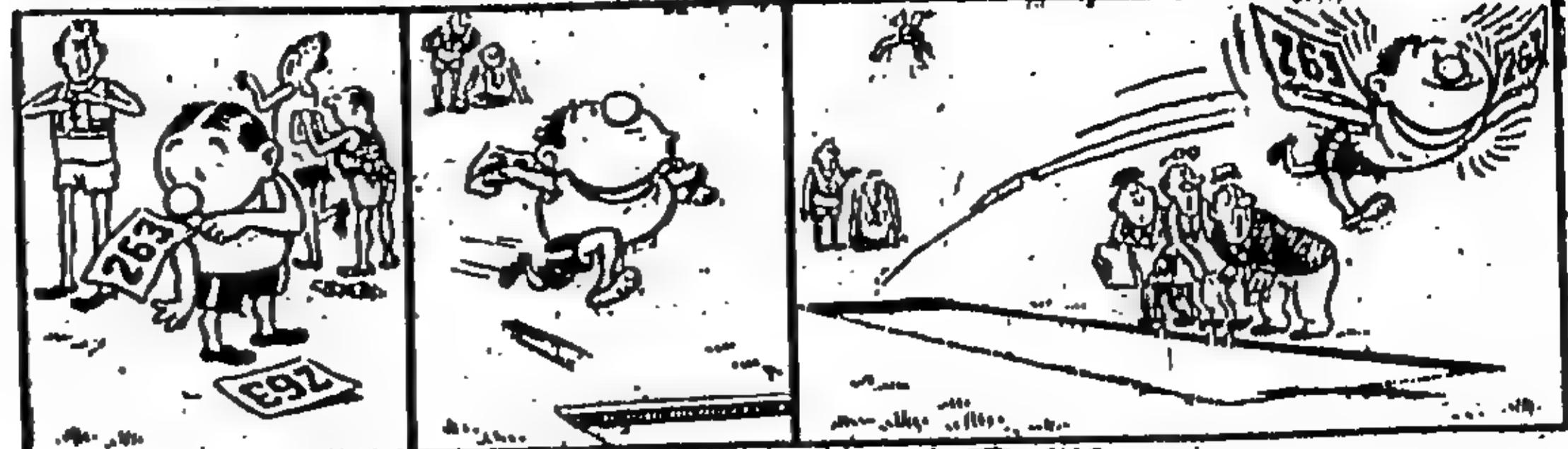
I reiterate that there are few players—however experienced—who cannot be improved in skill or in stamina, and if the employment of Mr Sneddon within that framework is encouraged and exploited, then the players, their clubs and eventually the Association and the public must reap the benefit.

Later in the week the Hongkong Referees' Association held its Annual General Meeting and once again the Chairman was re-elected, Mr L. G. Young. In resuming his place in the chair Mr. Young had his own plans for implementing the parent Association's recommendation that every effort should be made to raise the standard of refereeing.

## POP



## SPORTING SAM . . . . . By Reg. Wootton



## LEAGUE BOWLS

## KCC—IRC Match Should Be The Best Of The Afternoon

By "TOUCHER"

No changes are expected in the relative positions of the top teams in the three divisions of the Colony Lawn Bowls League as another round is played off this afternoon.

First Division League-leaders and current Champions Recreio "Blues" will have Fillipino Club as their opponents on their home green. In their first meeting, the Champions won decisively by 5-0. The only opposition came from L. S. Silva's four who extended C. E. Passos' four to a 19-22 score.

The play of the Fillipino bowlers has slumped to such a vastly improved Recreio "Blues". They dropped one point in their first match when George Souza's four went down to A. A. Remedies and his men by 16-22. The Valley club has since reorganized its team, slightly for the better, but should probably still be unable to stop the plucky "Blues" from taking one point out of this match.

The "Blues" have made only one change to their regular team. A. Colicos comes into the picture twelve in place of A. M. Souza as No. 2 in Basilio Luz's rink. Only an upset victory by any of the Fillipino Club fours can prevent the home team from collecting maximum points.

## TOUGHER FIXTURE

Second-placed Cralengowar, on the other hand, will have to fight very much harder than the Recreio "Blues" in their quest for full points against the

For the Kowloonites, this afternoon's game may well mean their exit from the race for the Championship.

Already 4½ points behind Recreio "Blues", and having played the League leaders twice, their only hope—rather slim hope at that of snatching the title is to collect maximum points in every one of their remaining matches and wait for the "Blues" to drop one game.

On the form that most of the Indian players have been showing in the Open Championship matches, a repeat win for them is, I think, extremely likely.

In their previous encounter the Indians managed to win on only one rink and by the final score of 3-2. Tactics will play an important part in the final result of this afternoon's match, and unless the KCC bowlers appreciate the full value and importance of 'back—woods' against the aggressive play of the Indians, a 4-1 win for the Indians is more than likely.

With Hong Sling's three already eliminated, two combinations are regarded as strong favourites for the title this year. One is that of the Luz brothers and another the Indian Recreation Club, three of I. Ali, M. B. Hussain and A. M. Omar.

The Luz brothers have quite a major obstacle to surmount tomorrow when they clash against I. R. A. Rahman, M. J. Divesha and U. A. Humajah. At least average form is needed of them for this game.

A. M. Omar's three will also have no mean opponents for their match in the Recreio combination of A. M. Baptista, E. M. Alcaron and A. A. Lopes.

All these three are fine drawing men and can provide the unexpected should their more favoured opponents strike one of those days when they keep on "passing by the window."

## THE TEAM

Name	Club	Age
Jack Kelscy	(Arsenal and Wales)	24
Peter Sillett	(Chelsea and England)	22
Joe McDonald	(Sunderland and Scotland)	26
Danny Blanchflower, captain	(Spurs and Ireland)	28
John Charles	(Leeds and Wales)	23
Bert Peacock	(Celtic and Ireland)	40
Stanley Matthews	(Blackpool and England)	27
Bobby Johnstone	(Manchester City and Scotland)	30
Roy Bentley	(Chelsea and England)	27
Jimmy McIlroy	(Burnley and Ireland)	27
Billy Liddell	(Liverpool and Scotland)	28
Reserves: Fraser (Sunderland and Scotland)		
Byrne (Manchester United and England)		
Doherty (Preston and Scotland)		
Revie (Manchester City and England)		

# New Zealand Teacher Bans Boxing At His School

Wellington, New Zealand.

A New Zealand schoolmaster who regards boxing as an ignoble art of aggression has banned it at his school.

He is Mr G. J. McNaught, Headmaster of the New Plymouth Boys' High School. His staff and the school's Board of Governors support him in agreeing "with modern medical opinion that boxing is a harmful sport."

This is the second New Zealand high school to ban boxing. Last year, Mr A. E. Lock, Headmaster of Rongotai College, Wellington, created a precedent by declaring boxing dangerous and forbidding it at his school.

His action provoked a controversy. But Mr McNaught's criticism of the sport raised barely a murmur. Boxing cannot really be called the art of self-defence, he said in a report to the school's Governors. It is fighting and the main intention is to hurt one's opponent.

## OVERATED

He and his staff, he said, wanted boxing banned "because its virtues as a character-builder are much overrated and in some boys it inculcates and brings out bad features such as showmanship and coldness. The general opinion is that boxing can be harmful and is probably more harmful than we realise."

In many New Zealand high schools, boxing training and a Championship tournament are still important activities in the sports curriculum. Most headmasters questioned on the subject have said that they have no objection to boxing in the school as long as it is well conducted and carefully controlled.—China Mail Special.

## Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

## Douglas Jardine

By ARCHIE QUICK

He was dressed correctly for stockbroking as he chased for a taxi at Victoria Station, London. The rightly shaped bowler hat, black coat, striped trousers, grey waistcoat, glossy shoes, white shirt and collar and silver grey knotted tie, set off with the inevitable rolled umbrella.

Dashing to his City office, you would have said, "You would have been wrong." Douglas Jardine, most shrewd, most successful, most relentless of England's modern cricket captains, was crossing London to King's Cross Station on his way to the Leeds Test Match.

It was typical that he should be so attired, for he took the same correctness, same impenetrability, same aloofness on to the field with him when he was the dreaded "Hammer of the Australians."

Jardine was Eton, Oxford University, Surrey and England—the orthodox schooling—but there was nothing tender about the man in the Harlequin cap when he led his eleven against "the Enemy from Down Under," although there was never anything unsporting about it. He was the one skipper who played to win and who played the Australians at their own cold, impersonal, implacable game.

## IMPERVIOUS

How the Hillites at Sydney detested him for his gamesmanship and how they hooted and derided him as he fielded on their boundaries. It was so much wasted effort for "D.R." was impervious to it all. He just went on directing the "bodyline" campaign with Harold Larwood, Bill Voce and "Gubby" Allen, as the spearheads and England won four of the five Tests.

Jardine has said to me since: "I got all the blame for it, and in a lesser degree Larwood and Voce had to face it." But the real villain of the piece was "Plum" (now Sir Pelham) Warner. He sat down at Lord's, thought the whole thing out as an antidote to Woodfull, Fingleton, McCabe, Bradman, Richardson, Kippax and Fingleton, and then devised its operation. We poor cricketers were only the instruments, but we took the brunt of the blame from the Aussies."

The result was that in eight innings Bradman got only 306 runs, and in two innings more Richardson totalled only 969 runs between them. "They were beetle days" reflects Douglas, "but there was nothing illegal or unfair about 'bodyline' as it was so wrongly called. Larwood's accuracy was the crux of the whole thing, and as for bowling at the body he hit the stump sixteen times in his series total of 33 wickets. That average shows he was bowling at the stumps."

D. R. Jardine is now 54 years old. He made 35 first-class centuries and still holds, with Walter Hammond, the third wicket record for a Test Match against Australia—262 at Adelaide Oval in February 1929.

## SPORTS QUIZ

1. Who is Britain's Milie running Champion?

2. Race driver Stirling Moss last week won an event which no Briton had previously won.

What was the event?

3. At Ascot Britain's most valuable horse race was for the first time won by a foreign entry.

Name the race and the winner.

4. Name the odd man out.

Chris Chataway, Wes Santee, John Landy, Roger Bannister.

5. When was the off-side law changed in British Association Football?

6. What was the previous law and what is the current one?

7. In 1955 came an important change in cricket laws. What was the rule and what was the amendment?

8. What sport would you expect to see at (a) Twickenham, (b) Edgbaston, (c) Silverstone, (d) Herne Hill?

9. Who is the world Three-Mile running Champion?

10. How many Australians have won the Men's Singles title at Wimbledon since the war?

Names see page 15.

## RACECOURSE BETTING Certain To Reach All-Time Record

Wellington, New Zealand.

New Zealand's racecourse betting bill is certain to reach an all-time record total of probably more than £20,000,000 sterling this year.

With two months of the racing year to go, the amount handled by racecourse totalisers from on and off course betting, to the end of May totalled more than £20,000,000, exceeding an increase of more than £2,000,000 sterling on last year's figure for the period.

The figures produced by the New Zealand Racing Conference, now for £40 race meetings held in New Zealand from the beginning of the racing year in May this year, to the end of May, this year. The year's total will include betting at 20 more galloping meetings. China Mail

# A TEST TEAM SHOULD BE PICKED FOR THE PRESENT RATHER THAN THE FUTURE

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

I have news for you from Australia. My old cricketing friends over there are chuckling their heads off.

Why? Because they fully intend to take those Ashes back home next year and they see hope for themselves in the troubles the British selectors are having with their England team.

In England's inability to find the right batting talent to provide a consistent opening pair and to build up consistently high scores, they see England's real weakness—and their own chance for a handsome triumph in 1956.

The Aussies will have this thought of too. And thought to make the big jump from County to Test cricket. I don't know. But he has certainly done enough in recent years to justify consideration. In this regard I can assure you he would be a long way from being the worst prospect for England.

Why not, for instance, call on Jack Robertson of Middlesex's much-needed opening bat? Jack, who will go down in the records as one of the unluckiest Test players ever, made a century when he last played in a Test match in this country!

That was against the New Zealanders. And he hasn't been picked since. In his last Test abroad—in India—he hit 77 and 56. And his complete Test average as a batsman is around 44 or 47. Not many players with a record like that can have been dropped so abruptly. England could have done worse than recall him now.

## YORKSHIRE PLEASED

Another good opening batsman still around is Derbyshire's York-born Arnold Hague. He plays most of his innings on the lively Derbyshire wickets but he still scores steadily in a side not over-blessed with good batsmen. He isn't a flashy player; he is solid, sound, safe. But he has tremendous power when he wants to cut loose and he can make shots to most parts of the ground whenever he feels like it.

## Harry Storer, Iron Man Of Soccer, Knows What He Wants And Gets It

The indignity of Third Division football is upon famous Derby County for the first time, and the man they have engaged to restore them to their former greatness is Mr Harry Storer. They could hardly have made a better or more shrewd choice, for Mr Storer is a man who knows what he wants and generally gets it.

Harry is the Iron Man of Soccer. He manages in the same uncompromising manner as Wilf Copping used to play. He was a success as manager of Coventry City and Birmingham City; there is no reason why he should not be equally successful with the club for whom he once played.

As a player Harry was of the era of Jackie Whitehouse, Bert Olney, Sid Plackett, Harry Thom—and they were stern opponents, as the great Frank Barson will always testify. Storer got two England "caps" against France in 1924 and Ireland in 1928—and he also played cricket for Derbyshire.

On the walls of the Derby County Boardroom are photographs of all the players who have won international honours while with the club. It is an awe-inspiring collection and I guarantee that Storer, Third Division or no Third Division, is determined to add to it. He will bring a relentless regime to the Basbelle Ground but it will be a fair one.

Harry's slogan to the players has always been: "I will always do the best for your welfare; in return I expect you to be 100% fit to play 90 minutes all out every match." He did it himself when he was playing; he looks to it from others under his control.

Storer is a grand "render" of a game who can pick out the weaknesses and strengths of

## Answers To Sports Quiz

- Brian Howson.
- The British Grand Prix.
- The King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes at Ascot won by the French horse Vimy.
- Wes Santee, the others have run a mile in under four minutes.
- 1925.
- Originally three defenders had to be between a forward and the goal before he was on side. The 1925 alteration changed it to two.
- The LBW rule was widened to include deliveries pitched on the off-side of the striker's wicket.
- (a) Rugby Union. (b) Cricket (c) Motor and Motorcycle racing (d) Cycling.
- Vladimir Kue of Russia with time of 13 min. 20.4 secs.
- One, Frank Sedgman in 1952.

## THE WEEKEND GAMBOLS . . .



## CONGRATULATIONS FROM MOTHER AND WIFE



Donald Campbell's mother (left) and his wife (right) drink a toast to his new world mark after he had beaten the world water speed record at Lake Ullswater last Sunday in his turbo-jet boat, Bluebird, averaging 202.32 miles an hour in two runs across a measured kilometre.—Agence France-Presse Photo.

## HEADLINE SPORTSMAN

### Eddie Firmani Can Score Goals And Prevent Them With Equal Efficiency

From a "semi-detached" in London South East to a luxury flat in Genoa's Millionaires Row; from a maximum £15 a week to a cool £150 each pay day, with liberal bonuses thrown in.

Such is the luck of Eddie Firmani, 22-year-old South African inside forward transferred last week from English Cinderella Club Charlton Athletic to money spinning Italian club Sampdoria for £35,000, a record fee in British football.

Playing on the Riviera instead of at the Valley, he was one of the top scorers in the English League—despite being absent through injury for a number of matches. Play him at full back, as Charlton have done quite frequently in the past, and he is one of the finest defenders in the business.

It is ironical that this transfer should bring a record fee to Charlton Athletic, the club which never buys big. But in many ways it is a smash in the eye to British football.

Only a few weeks before Eddie decided to take the plunge, Charlton's amateur England trainer Jimmy Trotter said:

"There isn't the incentive to reach the top in British football. Wages haven't risen with the cost of living. Before the war almost every top class player ran his own car. Now few can afford such a luxury."

Where do Italian clubs get all the money from? Higher admission charges. The cheapest enclosures cost five shillings.

When the Firmani's move into one of the luxury flats offered them—"I'll let the wife do the choosing"—Eddie will say a word of thanks to Grand-dad, without whom all this would not have been possible.

**JUSTIFIABLY UPSET**  
Firmani was justifiably upset. "Why?" he asked, "am I able to serve England as a National Service airman and yet not able to serve England in football?" His wife, 23-year-old daughter of Charlton's Assistant-Manager George Robinson, is English, and his six month old son Paul was born in England.

Italian football bosses became interested in this young forward with the goal-kick. They watched him in League matches. Then the fight for his signature started.

## Frilled Panties Raise Basketball Attendance

Sydney.  
Frilled panties on the Wimbledon pattern, worn by women basketball players at Bathurst, sent up attendances of male spectators.

But they brought down the official wrath of the women's basketball controlling body which banned the wearing of anything other than "regulation" type under tunics.—China Mail Special.

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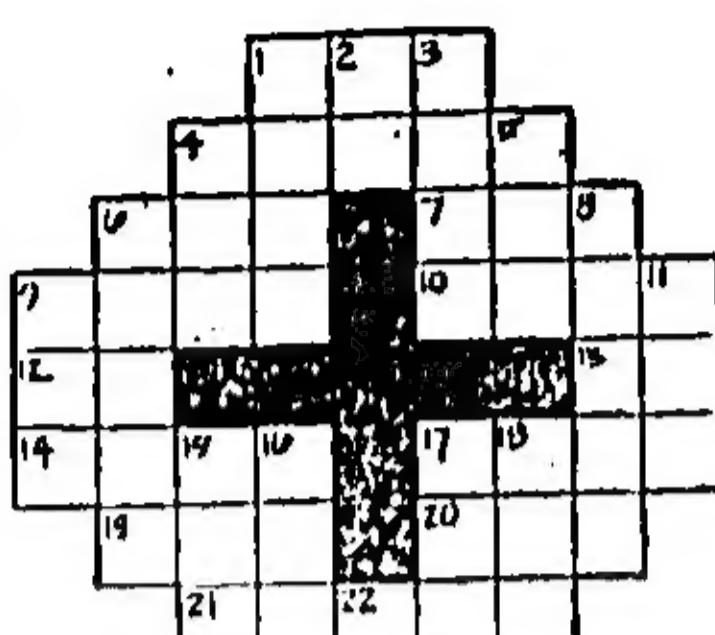
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## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

## CROSSWORD



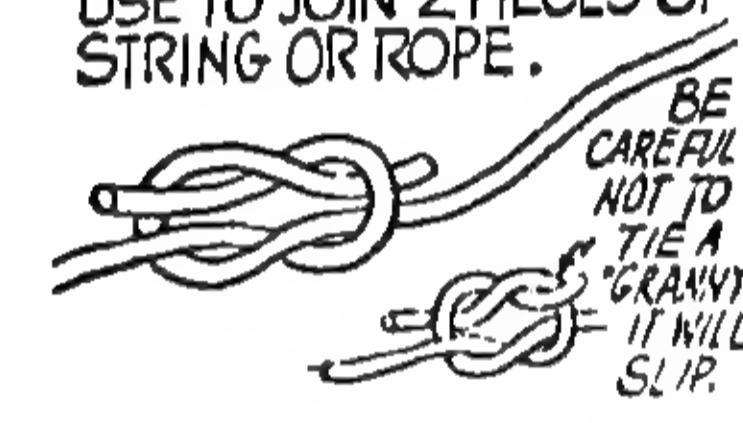
## ACROSS

1. Intrinsic  
4. Estate house  
6. Wand  
7. Fibre knots  
9. Tardy  
10. Reduct  
12. Proposition  
13. Negative reply  
14. Donate  
17. Mimicked  
19. Father  
20. Legal point  
21. Birds' homes  
23. Numbers (ab.)

## DOWN

1. Created  
2. Article  
3. Finished  
4. Witticism  
5. Colour  
6. Swift  
7. Fir trees  
8. Drag along  
11. Fox  
13. Mover's truck  
14. Paradise  
17. Crafts  
18. Footlike part  
22. Thus

## HOW TO TIE KNOTS



## SQUARE KNOT

USE TO JOIN 2 PIECES OF STRING OR ROPE.



## BOWLINE

TO MAKE A LOOP THAT WON'T SLIP. (TIE AROUND A CHAIRBACK)



## SLIP KNOT

FOR A LOOP THAT WILL SLIP TIGHT.



## TIMBER HITCH

TO PULL A LOG OR POST, TIE THIS KNOT THAT WON'T SLIP!



## MILLER'S KNOT

TO TIE A HAMMOCK TO A TREE

## ADD-A-GRAMS

Add a letter to "a body of water" and scramble for "social events"; tell another letter and scramble for "poker stakes"; repeat for "to hurry"; add finally for "to punish."

## TRIANGLE

The Puzzlement has based this week's triangle on a DREAMER. The second word is "a suffis"; third "comper point"; fourth "a girl's name"; fifth "new, able vagus"; and sixth "landed property." Can you complete the triangle?

D

R

E

A

M

E

DREAMER



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JOHN CLARKE'S  
CASEBOOK

## Down The Strand

THERE are many who go to great pains to cater for tired businessmen. There are theatres that open in the middle of the morning to jolt the sleep from their eyes, and clubs that stay open all night to brighten them up after the heavy labours of the day. After newly born babies, probably no section of the community is better catered for.

The untired businessmen, contrarily, the community at large has little time, and less sympathy. There are times, indeed, when their vast energy may lead them into peril, as the case of Humphrey demonstrates.

### BRISTLING

HUMPHREY strode into the dock at Bow Street this morning with the air of a man who would consider himself to be slipping. If he put less than 90 minutes' work into every hour of a 20-hour working day.

A brisk man, but also, upon this morning, a man who was clearly bristling. For Humphrey wore, as well as an impeccably business-suit, and executive-weight horn-rimmed glasses, the look of one whose sensibilities had suffered outrageous affront.

"You are charged with being found drunk in the street. In the early hours of this morning," the learned clerk said to him, "Do you plead guilty, or not guilty?"

### FANTASTIC!

"NOT guilty," Humphrey snapped, "Sit down and listen to the preposterous," Humphrey said, and sat.

A police sergeant went into the witness-box, took the oath, and said: "At 12.25 a.m. this morning I saw this man staggering along the south side of the Strand. He bumped into several windows, and then he staggered to the edge of the kerb, and on to the roadway.

"I went up to him to ask if he felt all right, but his speech was slurred it was incomprehensible. His eyes were glazed, his . . . ."

Humphrey exploded a burst of mirthless laughter. Through it he gasped: "What fantastic rubbish all this is."

### IMPERTINENT

"I CAME to the conclusion he was drunk," the sergeant went on doggedly, "and took him to Bow Street, where he was charged and made no reply."

"Do you want to ask the officer any questions?" the magistrate, Mr. R. H. Blundell, asked Humphrey.

Humphrey snorted. "The whole thing's an impudent farago of nonsense from beginning to end," he said.

"Questions," the magistrate reminded.

### No.

"Then perhaps you'd like to tell me your story?"

### PRESS-GANGED

"I'D simply gone out for a stroll," Humphrey said. "I live locally, you see. I was on my way home from my stroll when I was press-ganged by this policeman."

"He took me to the police station—and I must say I didn't expect to be kept there for so many hours. I was there, until 4.30 this morning . . . ."

"Well, I've no reason to doubt that you were drunk," said the magistrate. "You must pay a fine of £5."

Humphrey said nothing. He turned and marched out, paid his fine, and strode off energetically into the morning, at just about the hour tired businessmen were filtering into the theatrical clinics provided for them.

### DARTWORDS SOLUTION

ABORETHOUGHT—Mallet—Alice—Looking-glass—Mirror—Picket—Ponder—Powder—Puff—Address—Glimmer—Plate—Late—Tardy—Tarry—Linger—Ringer—Wringler—Mangle—Angel—Angel—Seraph—Phrase—Cord—Cord—Pirates—Puff—Puff—Coral—Coral—Larches—Parcels—Parcels—Parcels—Parcels—Dust—Rue—Moth—Loth—Cloth—Clot—Blot—Landscape—Gardener—Amen—Apple—Pie—Pin—Money—Spider—

# CHINA MAIL

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Page 20

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1955.

SHEAFFER'S

skip

## APPEAL TO MOROCCANS

### Calm Necessary To Make Big Decisions

Rabat, July 29.

The French Resident-General in Morocco, Gilbert Grandval, told an Arab radio audience today that after three weeks in office, he has almost finished his initial fact-finding task and was ready to resolve the problems plaguing Franco-Moroccan relations.

Speaking over Radio-Maroc in French, with an Arab interpreter translating his words, M. Grandval observed that it was the first time he had spoken "directly and personally" to Moroccans.

He had now learned, "as freely and as completely as possible" the facts behind the problems, he said, asserting that it was now his duty to use all the authority vested in him to arbitrate these controversies, alleviate these apprehensions, and orient Franco-Moroccan policy, in the direction called by the will of our two peoples."

M. Grandval's broadcast came on the eve of the Arab festival of "Aid el Kebir" and he expressed the desire that this would be "a holiday of hope."

Calm was necessary for him to make his decisions, he said, wishing the festival tomorrow would be "entirely devoted to reflection, wisdom and prayer."

Canon J. Bezzant, Dean of St John's College, Cambridge, cleared the hideous pictures of hell must have issued from diseased minds. And much of the traditional imagery descriptive of heaven no longer seemed desirable.

"If hell offends, heaven bores," he told the conference of modern Churchmen.

"Purgatory and hell have now in effect been banished by the reformers, and we are left with little more than a sentimental notion that all who die are forthwith in paradise or heaven. This involves a conception of God so generally tolerant as to be misleading, indifferent and perverts the immortal hope from a moral and spiritual stimulant into a narcotic."

Canon Bezzant declared it would be better to say nothing of "spiritual geography and topography."

"There is no reason to suppose we know more about life after death than a caterpillar on a leaf knows what it is like to fly in the air," he said. —China Mail Special.

Under the three-school plan, white and negro children, if they desire, may attend completely de-segregated schools. But attendance at such a school would not be compulsory. Negro children could continue to go to negro schools; whites to the white schools.

Mr Sheppard said that another State district is planning to segregate by sex rather than by race, probably this autumn. Under that plan, white and negro boys would go to a boys' school together; white and negro girls to a separate girls' school.

He said this plan appeals particularly to mothers of girls. It is also under consideration in Virginia if public schools in that State are ultimately desegregated. —United Press.

Mr Talbott told the Senate Investigating Sub-Committee earlier this week that he gave a block of Chrysler Motors stock to his children and sold securities he held in such other firms as Electric Autolite and Standard Packaging.

He said the stock he disposed of has since appreciated some three-quarters of a million dollars in value. The only stock he retained, he told the Sub-Committee, was that in firms having no dealings with the Government.

Mr Talbott, like the Defence Secretary, Mr Charles E. Wilson, was required before the Senate Armed Services Committee to confirm his nomination to rid himself of stock in firms having defence contracts.

### EXPLANATION

Mr Kefauver said that Mr Talbott "should make a very full and detailed explanation of exactly what he did with his stock."

"I do not believe a gift of stock to minor children is the sort of thing the Senate Armed Services Committee had in mind," Mr. Kefauver (Democrat) said. "It does not seem to me to constitute a severance of interest."

### MAGAZINE DIFFERS WITH THE ARMY

London, July 29.

The tailoring trade today hit back at the Army which has recently been critical of some of the civilian clothes its recruits wear off duty.

The trade magazine, Tailor and Cutter, authority on male fashions, commented on an Army order suggesting it was a "privilege" for a soldier to wear civilian clothing. It declared: "We would much prefer a state of affairs where a soldier felt that it was a privilege to wear his uniform. At present the coarse, blanket cloth shapelessness of battle dress is hardly likely to inspire that nonchalance necessary to a gauche young man on a date with a girl friend."

Inpiration for the article was an order by the Western Command Division of the Army with drawing walking-out passes from soldiers wearing "Edwardian" or "teddy" clothing—the stove-pipe trousers and velvet collar style which has become a badge of hooliganism in Britain.

The article declared: "If you get a soldier fed up enough, or drunk enough, or bored enough, or naturally bad enough, he will kick up hell's delight whether you push him through the barrack gates in a top hat and morning coat, khaki shorts and toped, or stark staring naked." —China Mail Special.

Bobet will have all his men marking Brankart all the way over the final 142 miles (228 kilometres). The moment the Belgian attempts to break away from the pack two or more Frenchmen will sprint out to him.

In this battle of tactics they will trial him, lead him, then trim him to break his rhythm until he is finely picked back into the pack on an invisible band of elastic.

Bobet will be conserving his energy for the

DAVIS CUP

### AUSTRALIA

2-0 LEAD

Montreal, July 29.

Australia gained a 2-0 lead over Canada by winning both singles matches on the first day of their American zone Davis Cup tennis final here today.

Ken Rosewall beat Robert Bequaert 6-0, 6-1, 4-6, 6-2 in the first match and Rex Hartwig defeated Lorne Main 6-3, 6-3, 6-3.

The doubles will be played tomorrow and the two concluding singles on Monday.

—China Mail Special.

### AIR SECRETARY'S STOCKS

## Kefauver Wants An Inquiry

Washington, July 29.

Senator Estes Kefauver urged today that the Senate conduct "A very full and detailed" investigation of how the Secretary of the Air Force, Mr Harold E. Talbott, disposed of stock he held before taking his Government job.

Mr Talbott told the Senate Investigating Sub-Committee earlier this week that he gave a block of Chrysler Motors stock to his children and sold securities he held in such other firms as Electric Autolite and Standard Packaging.

He said the stock he disposed of has since appreciated some three-quarters of a million dollars in value. The only stock he retained, he told the Sub-Committee, was that in firms having no dealings with the Government.

Mr Talbott, like the Defence Secretary, Mr Charles E. Wilson, was required before the Senate Armed Services Committee to confirm his nomination to rid himself of stock in firms having defence contracts.

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### Rediffusion

1.15. News, weather report and special announcements; 1.30. Lunchtime Music; 2. Old Time Ballroom with Sydney Thompson; and his Orchestra; 3. Stan Kenton and His Orchestra; 4. Rosemary Clooney and her Orchestra; 5. Melody Makers—songs for reminiscing; 6.20. Strictly International; 7.20. British Isles; 8.20. Uncle Tom's Cabin; 9.20. Weather report; 10.20. The Shirley Bassey Show; 11.20. The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra; 12.20. The Glittering Ghoul Parade—top tunes of the week; 13.20. Wayne King Orchestra—featuring the Wayne King Band; 14.20. The Popular Dance; 15.20. Mid-Morning Music.

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SENATOR KEFAUVER

Mr. Kefauver suggested that the new investigation be made by the Armed Services Committee or the Investigating Sub-Committee.—United Press.

### TOUR DE FRANCE

## French Cycling Idol Defeated

Tours, July 29.

Belgium's Jean Brankart dealt a terrific blow to the pride of the French idol, Louison Bobet, when he won the race against the clock in the last-but-one stage in the Tour de France cycling race from Chatellerault to here today.

Unhindered and unpaced, Brankart covered the 43 miles (68 kilometres) in one hour, 39 minutes and 51 seconds at the average speed of 26 miles (41 kilometres) an hour.

Italy's Pascual Fornara was second in one hour, 40 minutes and one second, and Bobet third in one hour, 41 minutes and 43 seconds.

Bobet now has an overall lead of four minutes and 53 seconds over Brankart and it will be a tight finish in tomorrow's 22nd and last stage, ending at the Park des Princes Stadium, Paris.

Final sprint to win unless there is an accident, his third Tour de France.

Britain's Tony Hoar staged a terrific comeback in the race against the clock when he came in 49th. In the race against the clock, Hoar, who is last in the general classification, was first to start and Bobet who wears the yellow jersey was the last.

Brian Robinson of Mirfield, Yorks, who has led the British team in the Tour trialed to 57th place.

"My legs gave up. I just didn't any zip," explained Robinson.

### Placings

Overall individual placings

1. L. Bobet (France) 123 hrs, 50 mins, 47 secs.

2. J. Brankart (Belgium) 123 hrs, 55 mins, 46 secs.

3. C. Gaul (International) 124 hrs, 2 mins, 31 secs.

4. P. Fornara (Italy) 124 hrs, 3 mins, 31 secs.

5. A. Holland (France) 124 hrs, 4 mins, 5 secs.

6. R. Geminiani (France) 124 hrs, 5 mins, 48 secs.

Overall team placings

1. France (369 hrs, 14 mins, 47 secs).

2. Italy, 370 hrs, 1 min, 50 secs.

3. Belgium, 371 hrs, 8 mins, 24 secs.

4. Holland, 372 hrs, 26 mins, 11 secs.

5. Northeast, Central France, 373 hrs, 1 min, 5 secs.

6. Spain, 373 hrs, 51 mins, 8 secs.

Boilgum's Richard Van Gendchen abandoned the race during the stage. There are now 69 riders out of the 130 starters left for tomorrow's start to Paris.—France Presse.

Meanwhile, Bobet will be conserving his energy for the

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